

THE  
WHOLE BOOK  
OF  
PSALMS:

Collected into English meetre

By

THOMAS STERNHOLD,  
JOHN HOPKINS,  
and others.

Set forth and allowed to be sung in all churches, of all the people together, before and after morning and evening prayer, and also before and after sermons: and moreover in private houses, for their godly solace and comfort, laying apart all ungodly songs and ballads, which tend onely to the nourishing of vice, and corrupting of youth.

JAMES 5.

*If any be afflicted, let him pray: and if any be merry, let him sing psalms.*

COLOSSIANS 3.

*Let the word of God dwell plenteously in you, in all wisdom, teaching and exhorting one another in psalms, hymns, and spirituell songs, singing unto the Lord in your hearts.*

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# The psalms of *DAVID* in meetre.

*Beatus vir. Psal. i. T. S.*

**T**He man is blest that hath not bent,  
to wicked read his ear:  
Nor led his life as sinners do,  
nor sat in scorners chair.

2 But in the law of God the Lord  
doth set his whole delight:  
And in that law doth exercise  
himself both day and night.

3 He shall be like the tree that grows  
fast by the rivers side,  
Which bringeth forth most pleasant fruit  
in his due time and tide.  
Whose leaf shall never fade nor fall,  
but flourish still and stand:  
Even so all things shall prosper well,  
that this man takes in hand.

4 So shall not the ungodly men,  
they shall be nothing so:  
But as the dust which from the earth  
the wind drives to and fro.  
5 Therefore shall not the wicked men  
in judgement stand upright:  
Nor yet the sinners with the just  
shall come in place or fight.

6 For why? the way of godly men  
unto the Lord is known:  
And eke the way of wicked men  
shall quite be overthrown.

*Quare fremuerunt. Psal. ii. T. S.*

**W**Hy did the Gentiles tumults raise?  
what rage was in their brain?  
Why did the Jewish people muse,  
seeing all is but vain?

2 The kings and rulers of the earth  
conspire and are all bent  
Against the Lord and Christ his Son,  
which he among us sent.

3 Shall we be bound to them, say they?  
let all their bonds be broke:

And of their doctrine and their law  
let us reject the yoke.

4 But he that in the heaven dwells,  
their doings will deride:  
And make them all as mocking-stocks,  
throughout the world so wide.

5 For in his wrath the Lord will say  
to them upon a day:

And in his fury trouble them,  
and then the Lord will say,

6 I have anointed him my king  
upon my holy hill:

I will therefore ( Lord ) preach thy law,  
and eke declare thy will.

7 For in this wise the Lord himself  
did say to me I wor,  
Thou art my dear and onely Son,  
to day I thee begot.

8 All people I will give to thee,  
as heirs at thy request:  
The ends and coasts of all the earth  
by thee shall be posselt.

9 Thou shalt them bruise even with a mace,  
as men under foot trod:  
And as the potters sheards, shalt break  
them with an iron rod.

10 Now ye, O kings and rulers all,  
be wise therefore and learn'd,  
By whom the matters of the world  
be judged and discern'd.

11 See that ye serve the Lord above  
in trembling and in fear:  
See that with reverence ye rejoyce  
to him in like maner.

12 See that ye kifs and eke embrace  
his blessed Son, I say,  
Left in his wrath ye suddenly  
perish in the mid-way.

13 If once his wrath never so small  
shall kindle in his breast:  
O then all they that trust in Christ  
shall happy be and blest.

*Domine quid. Psal. iii. T. S.*

**O** Lord, how are my foes increast,  
which vex me more and more?

2 They kill my heart when as they say,  
God can him not restore.

3 But thou, O Lord, art my defence,  
when I am hard bestead:  
My worship and mine honor both,  
and thou hold'st up my head.

4 Then with my voice upon the Lord  
I did both call and cry:  
And he out of his holy hill  
did hear me by and by.

5 I laid me down, and quietly  
I slept and rose again:  
For why? I know assuredly  
the Lord will me sustain.

6 If ten thousand had hem'd me in,  
I could not be afraid:  
For thou art still my Lord and God,  
my Savior and mine aid.

Rise up therefore, save me, my God,  
for now to thee I call :

7 For thou hast broke the cheeks and teeth  
of these wicked men all.

8 Salvation onely doth belong  
to thee, O Lord above:

Thou dost bestow upon thy folk  
thy blessing and thy love.

*Cum invocarem. Psal. iv. T. S.*

O God that art my righteousness,  
Lord, hear me when I call:

Thou hast set me at libertie  
when I was bound and thrall.

2 Have mercy ( Lord ) therefore on me,  
and grant me my request:

For unto thee uncessantly  
to cry I will not rest.

3 O mortall men, how long will ye  
my glory thus despise ?

Why wander ye in vanity,  
and follow after lies ?

4 Know ye that good and godly men  
the Lord doth take and chuse:

And when to him I make my plaint,  
he doth me not refuse.

5 Sin not but stand in awe therefore,  
examine well your heart:

And in your chamber quietly  
see you your selves convert.

6 Offer to God the sacrifice  
of righteousness, I say:

And look that in the living Lord  
you put your trust alway.

7 The greater sort crave worldly goods,  
and riches do embrace :

But, Lord, grant us thy countenance,  
thy favor and thy grace.

8 For thou thereby shalt make my heart  
more joyfull and more glad,

Then they that of their corn and wine  
full great increase have had.

9 In peace therefore lie down will I,  
taking my rest and sleep:

For thou onely wilt me, O Lord,  
alone in safety keep.

*Verba mea aurihus. Psal. v. T. S.*

I Ncline thine ears unto my words,  
O Lord, my plaint consider:

2 And hear my voice, my King, my God,  
to thee I make my prayer.

3 Hear me betime, Lord, carry not,  
for I will have respect,

My prayer early in the morn  
to thee for to direct,

4 And I will trust through patience  
in thee my God alone:

Thou art not pleas'd with wickedness,  
and ill with thee dwells none.

5 And in thy sight shall never stand  
these furious fools, O Lord:

Vain workers of iniquitie  
thou hast always abhorr'd.

6 The liars and the flatterers,  
thou shalt destroy them than:

And God will hate the bloud-thirsty,  
and the deceitfull man.

7 Therefore will I come to thine house,  
trusting upon thy grace :

And reverently will worshi:p thee  
toward thine holy place.

8 Lord, lead me in thy righteousness,  
for to confound my foes:

And eke the way that I shall walk  
before my face disclose.

9 For in their mouths there is no truth,  
their heart is foul and vain:

Their throat an open sepulchre,  
their tongues do glose and faine.

10 Destroy their false conspiracies,  
that they may come to nought:

Subvert them in their heaps of sin,  
which have rebellion wrought.

11 But those that put their trust in thee,  
let them be glad alway:

And render thanks for thy defence,  
and give thy name the praise.

12 For thou with favor wilt increase  
the just and righteous still:

And with thy grace, as with a shield,  
defend him from all ill.

*Domine ne in favore. Psal. vi. T. S.*

L Ord, in thy wrath reprove me not,  
though I deserve thine ire:

Ne yet correct me in thy rage,  
O Lord, I thee desire.

2 For I am weak, therefore, O Lord,  
of mercy me forbear,

And heal me, Lord, for why? thou know'st  
my bones do quake for fear.

3 My soul is troubled very sore,  
and vexed vehemently :

But, Lord, how long wilt thou delay  
to cure my misery !

4 Lord, turn thee to thy wonted grace,  
my silly soul up take :

O save me, not for my deserts,  
but for thy mercies sake.

5 For why? no man among the dead  
remembereth thee one whit:

Or who shall worship thee, O Lord,  
in the infernall pit ?

6 So grievous is my plaint and mone,  
that I wax wondrous faint:  
All the night long I wash my bed  
with tears of my complaint.  
7 My sight is dim and waxeth old  
with anguish of my heart,  
For fear of those that be my foes,  
and would my soul subvert.  
8 But now away from me all ye  
that work iniquitie:  
For why? the Lord hath heard the voice  
of my complaint and crye.

9 He heard not onely the request  
and prayer of my heart;  
But it received at my hands,  
and took it in good part.  
10 And now my foes that vexed me  
the Lord will soon defame:  
And suddenly confound them all,  
to their rebuke and shame.

*Domine Deus meus. Psal. vii. T. S.*  
O Lord my God, I put my trust  
and confidence in thee:  
Save me from them that me pursue,  
and eke deliver me.  
1 Left like a lion he me tear  
and rend in pieces small,  
While there is none to succor me  
and rid me out of thrall.

2 O Lord my God, if I have done  
the thing that is not right,  
Or else if I be found in fault,  
or guilty in thy sight:  
3 Or to my friend rewarded ill,  
or left him in distress  
Which me pursu'd most cruelly,  
and hated me causeless:

4 Then let my foes pursue my soul,  
and eke my life down thrust  
Unto the earth, and also lay  
mine honor in the dust.  
5 Start up, O Lord, now in thy wrath,  
and put my foes to pain:  
Perform the kingdome promised  
to me which wrong sustain.  
6 Then shall great nations come to thee,  
and know thee by this thing,  
If thou declare for love of them,  
thy self as Lord and King.  
7 And as thou art of all men judge,  
O Lord, now judge thou me  
According to my righteousness,  
and mine integritie.

*The second part.*  
9 Lord, cease the hate of wicked men,  
and be the just mans guide:

10 By whom the secrets of all hearts  
are searched and descride.  
11 I take my help to come of God,  
in all my pain and smart,  
That doth preserve all those that be  
of pure and perfect heart.  
12 The just man and the wicked both  
God judgeth by his power:  
So that he feels his mighty hand  
even every day and hour.  
13 Except he change his minde, I die;  
for even as he should smite,  
He whets his sword, his bowe he bends,  
ayming where he may hit:  
14 And doth prepare his mortall darts,  
his arrows keen and sharp,  
For them that do me persecute,  
whiles he doth mischief warp.  
15 But lo, though he in travel be  
of his devilish forecast,  
And of his mischief once conceiv'd,  
yet brings forth nought at last.  
16 He digs a ditch and delves it deep,  
in hope to hurt his brother:  
But he shall fall into the pit  
that he digg'd up for other.  
17 Thus wrong returneth to the hurt  
of him in whom it bred,  
And all the mischief that he wrought  
shall fall upon his head.  
18 I will give thanks to God therefore  
that judgeth righteously.  
And with my song will praise the name  
of him that is most high.

*Domine Deus noster. Psal. viii. T. S.*  
O God our Lord how wonderfull  
are thy works every where,  
Whose fame surmounts in dignity  
above the heavens clear!  
2 Even by the mouth of sucking babes  
thou wilt confound thy foes:  
For in those babes thy might is seen,  
thy graces they disclose.  
3 And when I see the heavens high,  
the works of thine own hand;  
The sun, the moon, and all the stars,  
in order as they stand:  
4 What thing is man, Lord, think I then,  
that thou dost him remember?  
Or what is mans posteritie,  
that thou dost it consider?  
5 For thou hast made him little less  
then angels in degree:  
And thou hast crown'd him also  
with glory and dignitie.

- 6 Thou hast pre'err'd him to be lord  
of all thy works of wonder:  
And at his feet hast set all things,  
that he should keep them under.
- 7 As sheep, and neat, and all beasts else,  
that in the fields do feed:
- 8 Fowls of the air, fish in the sea,  
and all that therein breed.
- 9 Therefore must I say once again,  
O God that art our Lord,  
How famous and how wonderfull  
are thy works through the world!

*Confitebor tibi Domine. Psal. ix. T. S.*

- W**ith heart and mouth unto the Lord  
will I sing laud and praise:  
And speak of all thy wondrous works,  
and them declare always.
- 2 I will be glad and much rejoyce  
in thee, O God most high:  
And make my songs extoll thy name  
above the starry skie.
- 3 For that my foes are driven back  
and turned unto flight:  
They fall down flat and are destroyd  
by thy great power and might.
- 4 Thou hast revenged all my wrong,  
my grief and all my grudge:  
Thou dost with justice hear my cause,  
most like a righteous judge.
- 5 Thou dost rebuke the heathen folk,  
and wicked to confound,  
That afterward the memory  
of them cannot be found.
- 6 My foes thou hast made good dispatch,  
and all their towns destroyd:  
Thou hast their fame with them defac'd,  
through all the world so wide.
- 7 Know thou, that he which is above  
for evermore shall reign,  
And in the seat of equity  
true judgement will maintain.
- 8 With justice he will keep and guide  
the world and every wight:  
And so will yield with equity  
to every man his right.
- 9 He is protector of the poor  
what time they be oppressd:  
He is in all adversitie  
their refuge and their rest.
- 10 And they that know thy holy name,  
therefore shall trust in thee:  
For thou forsakest not their suit  
in their necessitie.

*The second part.*

- 11 Sing psalms therefore unto the Lord  
that dwells in Sion hill:

- Publisch among all nations  
his noble acts and will.
- 12 For he is mindefull of the bloud  
of those that be oppressd:  
Forgetting not the afflicted heart  
that seeks to him for rest.
- 13 Have mercy, Lord, on me poor wretch  
whose enemies still remain,  
Which from the gates of death art wont  
to raise me up again.
- 14 In Sion that I might set forth  
thy praise with heart and voice,  
And that in thy salvation, Lord,  
my soul might still rejoyce.
- 15 The heathen stick fast in the pit  
that they themselves prepar'd,  
And in the net that they did set  
their own feet fast are snar'd.
- 16 God shews his judgements, which were  
for every man to mark, (good  
When as ye see the wicked man  
lie trap in his own work.
- 17 The wicked and deceitfull men  
go down to hell for ever,  
And all the people of the world,  
that will not God remember.
- 18 But sure the Lord will not forget  
the poor mans grief and pain:  
The patient people never look  
for help of God in vain.
- 19 O Lord arise, lest men prevail  
that be of worldly might:  
And let the heathen folk receive  
their judgement in thy sight.
- 20 Lord strike such terror, fear, and dread,  
into the hearts of them,  
That they may know assuredly  
they be but mortall men.

*Ut quid Domine. Psal. x. T. S.*

- W**hat is the cause that thou, O Lord,  
art now so far from thine,  
And keepest close thy countenance  
from us this troublous time?
- 2 The poor do perish by the proud  
and wicked mens desire:  
Let them be taken in the craft  
that they themselves conspire.
- 3 For in the lust of his own heart!  
th' ungodly doth delight:  
So doth the wicked praise himself,  
and doth the Lord despight.
- 4 He is so proud that right and wrong  
he setteth all apart:  
Nay, nay, there is no God, saith he,  
for thus he thinks in heart.



5 Because his ways do prosper still,  
he doth thy laws neglect,  
And with a blast doth puff against  
such as would him correct.  
6 Tush, tush, saith he, I have no dread,  
lest mine estate should change:  
And why? for all adversitie  
to him is very strange.  
7 His mouth is full of cursedness,  
of fraud, deceit and guile:  
Under his tongue doth mischief sit,  
and travell all the while.  
8 He lieth hid in ways and holes  
to slay the innocent:  
Against the poor that pass him by  
his cruell eyes are bent.  
9 And like a lion privily  
lies lurking in his den,  
If he may snare them in his net,  
to spoil poor simple men.  
10 And for the nonce full craftily  
he croucheth down, I say:  
11 So are great heaps of poor men made  
by his strong power, his prey.  
*The second part.*  
12 Tush, God forgetteth this, saith he,  
therefore I may be bold:  
His countenance is cast aside,  
he doth it not behold.  
13 Arise, O Lord, O God, in whom  
the poor mans hope doth rest:  
Lift up thy hand, forget not, Lord,  
the poor that be opprest.  
14 What blasphemy is this to thee,  
Lord, dost thou not abhor it,  
To hear the wicked in their heart  
say, Tush, thou canst not for it?  
15 But thou seest all their wickedness,  
and well dost understand  
16 That friendless and poor fatherless  
are left into thy hand.  
17 Of wicked and malicious men  
then break the power for ever  
That they with their iniquity  
may perish altogether.  
18 The Lord shall reign for evermore  
as King and God alone,  
And he will chase the heathen folk  
out of the land each one.  
19 Thou hear'st, O Lord, the poor mens plaint,  
their prayers and request:  
Their hearts thou wilt confirm, untill  
thine ears to hear be prest:  
20 To judge the poor and fatherless,  
and help them to their right;  
That they may be no more opprest  
by men of worldly might.

*In Domino confido. Psal. xi. T. S.*

**I** Trust in God, how dare ye then  
say thus my soul untill,  
Flie hence as fast as any fowl,  
and hide you in your hill?  
2 Behold, the wicked bend their bowes,  
and make their arrows prest  
To shoot in secret, and to hurt  
the sound and harmlesse breast.  
3 Of worldly hope all stays were shrunk,  
and clearly brought to nought:  
Alas, the just and righteous man,  
what evil hath he wrought?  
4 But he that in his temple is  
most holy and most high,  
And in the heavens hath his seat,  
of royall majestie.  
The poor and simple mans estate  
considereth in his minde,  
And searcheth out full narrowly  
the maner of mankinde,  
5 And with a chearfull countenance  
the righteous man will use:  
But in his heart he doth abhor  
all such as mischief muse:  
6 And on the sinners casteth snares  
as thick as any rain,  
Fire and brimstone, and whirlwinds thick,  
appointed for their pain.  
7 Ye see then how a righteous God  
doth righteousness embrace,  
And to the just and upright men  
shews forth his pleasant face.

*Salvum me fac. Psal. xii. T. S.*

**H**elp, Lord, for good and godly men  
do perish and decay:  
And faith and truth from worldly men  
is parted clean away.  
2 Who so doth with his neighbor talk,  
his talk is all but vain:  
For every man bethinketh how  
to flatter, lie, and feign.  
3 But flattering and deceitfull lips,  
and tongues that be so stout  
To speak proud words and make great brags,  
the Lord soon cuts them out.  
4 For they say still, We will prevail,  
our tongues shall us extoll:  
Our tongues are ours, we ought to speak;  
what Lord shall us controll?  
5 But for the great complaint and cry  
of poor and men opprest,  
Arise will I now saith the Lord,  
and them restore to rest.  
6 Gods word is like to silver pure,  
that from the earth is tri'd,



And hath no less then seven times  
in fire been purifide.

7 Now sith thy promise is to help,  
Lord, keep thy promise then:

And save us now and evermore  
from this ill kinde of men.

8 For now the wicked world is full  
of mischiefs manifold,

When vanity with worldly men  
so highly is extold.

*Vsquequo Domine. Psal. xlii. T. S.*

**H**ow long wilt thou forget me, Lord?

shall I ne're be remembred?

How long wilt thou thy visage hide,  
as though thou wert offended?

2 In heart and minde how long shall I  
with care tormented be?

How long eke shall my deadly foes  
thus triumph over me?

3 Behold me now, my Lord my God,  
and hear me sore opprest:

Lighten mine eyes, lest that I sleep  
as one by death possst:

4 Lest that mine enemy say to me,  
Behold I do prevail:

Lest they also that hate my soul,  
rejoyce to see me quail.

5 But from thy mercy and goodnes  
my hope shall never start:

In thy relief and saving health  
right glad shall be my heart.

6 I will give thanks unto the Lord,  
and praises to him sing:

Because he hath heard my request,  
and granted my wilhing.

*Dixit insipiens. Psal. xiv. T. S.*

**T**here is no God, as foolish men  
affirm in their mad mood:

Their drifts are all corrupt and vain,  
not one of them doth good.

2 The Lord beheld from heaven high  
the whole race of mankinde,

And saw not one that sought indsed  
the living God to finde.

3 They went all wide and were corrupt,  
and truely there was none

That in the world did any good:  
I say there was not one.

4 Is all their judgement so far lost,  
that all work mischief still,

Eating my people even as bread,  
not one to seek Gods will?

5 When they thus rage, then suddenly  
great fear on them shall fall:

For God doth love the righteous men,  
and will maintain them all.

6 Ye mock the doings of the poor,  
to their reproach and shame:  
Because they put their trust in God,  
and call upon his name.

7 But who shall give thy people health?  
and when wilt thou fulfill

Thy promise made to Israel  
from out of Sion hill?

8 Even when thou shalt restore again  
such as were captive led:

Then Jacob shall therein rejoyce,  
and Israel shall be glad.

*Domine quis. Psal. xv. T. S.*

**O** Lord, within thy tabernacle  
who shall inhabit still?

Or whom wilt thou receive to dwell  
in thy most holy hill?

2 The man whose life is uncorrupt,  
whose works are just and straight:  
Whose heart doth think the very truth,  
whose tongue speaks no deceit.

3 Nor to his neighbor doth none ill  
in body, goods, or name,  
Nor willingly doth move false tales,  
which might empair the same,

4 That in his heart regardeth not  
malicious wicked men:  
But those that love and fear the Lord  
he maketh much of them.

5 His oath and all his promises  
that keepeth faithfully,  
Although he make his covenant so  
that he doth lose thereby.

6 That putteth not to usury  
his money and his coyn,  
Ne for to hurt the innocent  
doth bribe, or else purloyn.

7 Who so doth all things as you see  
that here is to be done,  
Shall never perish in this world,  
nor in the world to come.

*Conserua me. Psal. xvi. T. S.*

**L**ord, keep me, for I trust in thee,  
and do confels indeed  
Thou art my God, and of my goods,  
O Lord, thou hast no need.

2 I give my goods unto the saints  
that in the world do dwell,  
And namely to the faithfull flock  
in virtue that excell.

3 They shall heap sorrows on their heads,  
which run as they were mad;  
To offer to the idol gods:  
alas it is too bad.

4 As for their bloody sacrifice  
and offerings of that sort,  
I will not touch, nor yet thereof  
my lips shall make report.

5 For why? the Lord the portion is  
of mine inheritance:  
And thou art he that dost maintain  
my rent, my lot, my chance.

6 The place wherein my lot did fall,  
in beauty did excell:  
Mine heritage assign'd to me  
doth please me wondrous well.

7 I thank the Lord that caused me  
to understand the right:  
For by his means my secret thoughts  
do teach me every night.

8 I set the Lord still in my sight,  
and trust him over all:  
For he doth stand on my right hand,  
therefore I shall not fall.

9 Wherefore my heart and tongue also  
do both rejoyce together:  
My flesh and body rest in hope,  
when I this thing consider.

10 Thou wilt not leave my soul in grave,  
for, Lord, thou lovest me:  
Nor yet wilt give thy holy one  
corruption for to see.

11 But wilt me teach the way to life;  
for all treasure and store  
Of perfect joy are in thy face,  
and power for evermore.

*Exaudi Domine. Psalm xvii. T. S.*

○ Lord, give ear to my just cause,  
attend when I complain:  
And hear the prayer that I put forth  
with lips that do not feign.

2 And let the judgement of my cause  
proceed always from thee:  
And let thine eyes behold and clear  
this my simplicity.

3 Thou hast well try'd me in the night,  
and yet couldst nothing finde  
That I have spoken with my tongue  
that was not in my minde.

4 As for the works of wicked men  
and paths perverse and ill,  
For love of thy most holy name,  
I have refrained still.

5 Then in thy paths that be most pure  
stay me, Lord, and preserve:  
That from the way wherein I walk  
my steps may never swerve.

6 For I do call to thee, O Lord,  
surely thou wilt me aid:

Then hear my prayer, and weigh right well  
the words that I have said.

7 O thou the Savior of all them  
that put their trust in thee,  
Declare thy strength on them that spurn  
against thy majestie.

8 O keep me as thou wouldest keep  
the apple of thine eye:  
And under covert of thy wings  
defend me secretly.

*The second part.*

9 From wicked men that trouble me  
and daily me annoy,  
And from my foes that go about  
my soul for to destroy:

10 Which wallow in their worldly wealth,  
so full and eke so fat,  
That in their pride they do not spare  
to speak they care not what.

11 They lie in wait where I should pass,  
with craft me to confound:  
And musing mischief in their mindes,  
to cast me to the ground,

12 Much like a lion greedily  
that would his prey embrace:  
Or lurking like a lions whelp  
within some secret place.

13 Up Lord in haste, prevent my foe,  
and cast him at thy feet:  
Save thou my soul from the ill man,  
and with the sword him smite.

14 Deliver me, Lord, by thy power  
out of these tyrants hands:  
Which now so long time reigned have,  
and kept us in their bands.

15 I mean from worldly men to whom  
all wordly goods are rise,  
That have no hope nor part of joy  
but in this present life.

16 Thou of thy store their bellies fill'st  
with pleasure to their minde:  
Their children have enough, and leave  
to theirs the rest behinde.

17 But I shall with pure conscience  
behold thy gracious face:  
So when I wake I shall be full  
of thine image and grace.

*Diligam te Dom. Psalm xviii. T. S.*

○ God my strength and fortitude,  
of force I must love thee:  
Thou art my castle and defence  
in my necessitie.

2 My God, my rock in whom I trust,  
the worker of my wealth:  
My refuge, buckler, and my shield,  
the horn of all my health.

When

3 When I sing laud unto the Lord  
most worthy to be serued,  
Then from my foes I am right sure  
that I shall be preserved.

4 The pangs of death did compas me,  
and bound me every where:  
The flowing waves of wickedness  
did put me in great fear.

5 The lie and subtil snares of hell  
were round about me set:  
And for my death there was prepar'd  
a deadly trapping net.

6 I thus beset with pain and grief,  
did pray to God for grace:  
And he forthwith did hear my plaint  
out of his holy place.

7 Such is his power that in his wrath  
he made the earth to quake,  
Yea the foundation of the mount  
of Basan for to shake.

8 And from his nostrils came a smoak  
when kindled was his ire:  
And from his mouth came kindled coals  
of hot consuming fire.

9 The Lord descended from above,  
and bowed the heavens high:  
And underneath his feet he cast  
the darkness of the skie.

10 On cherubs and on cherubims  
full royally be rode:  
And on the wings of all the windes  
came flying all abroad.

*The second part.*

11 And like a den most dark he made  
his hid and secret place:  
With waters black and airie clouds  
environed he was.

12 But when the presence of his face  
in brightness shall appear,  
Then clouds consume, and in their stead  
come hail and coals of fire.

13 The fierie darts and thunder-bolts  
disperse them here and there:  
And with his often lightnings  
he puts them in great fear.

14 Lord, at thy wrath and threatenings,  
and at thy chiding chear,  
The springs and the foundations  
of all the world appear.

15 And from above the Lord sent down  
to fetch me from below,  
And pluckt me out of waters great,  
that would me overflow.

16 And me delivered from my foes  
that would have made me thrall:  
Yea from such foes as were too strong  
for me to deal withall.

17 They did prevent me to oppreis  
in time of my great grief:  
But yet the Lord was my defence,  
my succor and relief.

18 He brought me forth in open place,  
whereas I might be free,  
And kept me safe because he had  
a favor unto me.

19 And as I was an innocent,  
so did he me regard,  
And to the cleanness of my hands  
he gave me my reward:

20 For that I walked in his ways,  
and in his paths have trod,  
And have not wavered wickedly  
against my Lord and God.

*The third part.*

21 But evermore I have respect  
to his law and decree:  
His statutes and commandments  
I cast not out from me.

22 But pure and clean, and uncorrupt  
appear'd before his face,  
And did refrain from wickedness  
and sin in any case.

23 The Lord therefore will me reward,  
as I have done aright:  
And to the cleanness of my hands,  
appearing in his sight.

24 For, Lord, with him that holy is  
wilt thou be holy too,  
And with the good and virtuous men  
right virtuously wilt do:

25 And to the loving and elect  
thy love thou wilt reserve:  
And thou wilt use the wicked men  
as wicked men deserve.

26 For thou dost save the simple folk  
in trouble when they lie,  
And dost bring down the countenance  
of them that look full high.

27 The Lord will light my candle so  
that it shall shine full bright:  
The Lord my God will make also  
my darkness to be light.

28 For by thy help an host of men  
discomfit, Lord, I shall:  
By thee I scale and overleap  
the strength of any wall.

29 Unspotted are the ways of God,  
his word is purely true:  
He is a sure defence to such  
as in his faith abide.

30 For who is God except the Lord?  
for other there is none.  
Or else who is omnipotent,  
saving our God alone?

The fourth part.

- 31 The God that girdeth me with strength,  
is he that I do mean,  
That all the ways wherein I walk  
did ever more keep clean.
- 32 That made my feet like to the harts  
in swiftnes of my pace,  
And for my surety brought me forth  
into an open place.
- 33 He did in order put my hands  
to battel and to fight:  
To break in sunder bars of brass  
he gave mine arms the might.
- 34 Thou teachest me thy saving health,  
thy right hand is my tower:  
Thy love and familiaritie  
doth still increase my power.
- 35 And under me thou makest plain  
the way where I should walk,  
So that my feet shall never slip,  
nor stumble at a balk.
- 36 And fiercely I pursue and take  
my foes that me annoy:  
And from the field do not return  
till they be all destroy'd.
- 37 So I suppress and wound my foes,  
that they can rise no more:  
For as my feet they fall down flat,  
I strike them all so fore.
- 38 For thou dost gird me with thy strength  
to war in such a wise,  
That they be all scattered abroad  
that up against me rise.
- 39 Lord thou hast put into my hands  
my mortall enemies yoke:  
And all my foes thou dost divide  
in sunder with thy stroke.
- 40 They call'd for help, but none gave care,  
nor hold them with relief:  
Yea to the Lord they call'd for help,  
yet heard he not their grief.

The fifth part.

- 41 And still like dust before the wind  
I drive them under feet,  
And sweep them out like filthy clay  
that sticketh in the street.
- 42 Thou keep'st me from seditions folk,  
that still in strife are led:  
And thou dost of the heathen folk  
appoint me to be head.
- 43 A people strange to me unknown,  
and yet they shall me serve:  
And at the first obey my word,  
whereas mine own will serve.
- 44 I shall be reckome to mine own,  
they will not see my light:

- But wander wide out of the way,  
and hide them out of sight.
- 45 But blessed be the living Lord,  
most worthy of all praise,  
That is my rock and saving health,  
praised be he always.
- 46 For God it is that gave me power  
revenged for to be:  
And with his holy word subdued  
the people unto me.
- 47 And from my foe delivered me,  
and set me higher then those  
That cruel and ungodly were,  
and up against me rose.
- 48 And for this cause, O Lord my God,  
to thee give thanks I shall,  
And sing our praises to thy name  
among the Gentiles all.
- 49 That gavest great prosperity  
unto the king, I say,  
To David thine anointed king,  
and to his seed for aye.

Celi enarrans. Psal. xix. T. 8.

- The heavens and the firmament  
do wondrously declare  
The glory of god omnipotent,  
his works and what they are.
- 2 The wondrous works of God appear  
by every day's success:  
The nights likewise which their race run,  
the self same thing express.
- 3 There is no language, tongue or speech,  
where their sound is not heard:  
In all the earth and coasts thereof  
their knowledge is conferr'd.
- 4 In them the Lord made for the sun  
a place of great renown.  
Who like a bridegroom ready trimm'd  
doth from his chamber come.
- 5 And as a valliant champion,  
who for to get a prize,  
With joy doth hast to take in hand  
some noble enterprise.
- 6 And all the sky from end to end  
he compasseth about:  
Nothing can hide it from his heat,  
but he will finde it out.
- 7 How perfect is the law of God,  
how is his covenant sure,  
Converting foole, and making wise  
the simple, and obscure.
- 8 Just are the Lords commandments,  
and glad both heart and minde:  
His precept's pure and giveth light  
to eyes that be still blinde.



9 The fear of God is excellent,  
and doth endure for ever.  
The judgements of the Lord are true  
and righteous altogether:  
10 And more to be embrac'd alway  
then fined gold, I say:  
The bony and the bony-combe  
are not so sweet as they.  
11 By them thy servant is forewarn'd  
to have God in regard:  
And in performance of the same  
there shall be great reward.  
12 But, Lord, what earthly man doth know  
the errors of his life?  
Then, cleanse me from my secret sins,  
which are in me most rife.  
13 And keep me that presumptuous sins  
prevail not over me;  
And so shall I be innocent,  
and great offences flee.  
14 Accept my mouth and eke my heart,  
my words and thoughts each one:  
For my redeemer and my strength,  
O Lord, thou art alone.

*Exaudiat te Domine. Psal. xx. T. S.*

**I**N trouble and adversity  
the Lord God hear thee still,  
The majestic of Jacobs God  
defend thee from all ill;  
1 And send thee from his holy place  
his help at every need,  
And so in Sion stablish thee,  
and make thee strong indeed.  
3 Remembring well the sacrifice  
that now to him is done:  
And so receive right thankfully  
thy burnt-offerings each one.  
4 According to thy hearts desire  
the Lord grant unto thee,  
And all thy counsel and device  
full well perform may be.  
5 We shall rejoyce when thou us sav'st,  
and our banners display  
Unto the Lord which thy requests  
fulfilled hath alway.  
6 The Lord will his anointed save,  
I know well by his grace:  
And send him help by his right hand  
out of his holy place.  
7 In chariots some put confidence,  
and some in horses trust:  
But we remember God our Lord,  
that keepeth promise just.  
8 They fall down flat, but we do rise  
and stand up stedfastly.

9 Now save and help us, Lord and King,  
on thee when we do crie.

*Domine in virtute. Psal. xxi. T. S.*

**O** Lord, how joyfull is the king  
in thy strength and thy power!  
How vehemently doth he rejoyce  
in thee his Saviour!  
2 For thou hast given unto him  
his godly hearts desire:  
To him nothing thou hast deny'd  
of that he did require.  
3 Thou didst prevent him with thy gifts  
and blessings manifold:  
And thou hast set upon his head  
a crown of perfect gold.  
4 And when he asked life of thee,  
thereof thou mad'st him sure,  
To have long life, yea such a life  
as ever shall endure.  
5 Great is his glorie by thy help,  
thy benefit and aid:  
Great worship and great honor both  
thou hast upon him laid.  
6 Thou wilt give him felicitie  
that never shall decay,  
And with thy chearfull countenance  
wilt comfort him alway.  
7 For why? the king doth strongly trust  
in God for to prevail:  
Wherefore his goodnes and his grace  
will not that he shall quail.  
8 But let thine enemies feel thy force,  
and those that thee withstand:  
Finde out thy foes, and let them feel  
the power of thy right hand.  
9 And like an oven burn them, Lord,  
in fierie flame and fume:  
Thine anger shall destroy them all,  
and fire shall them consume.  
10 And thou shalt root out of the earth  
their fruit that should increase:  
And from the number of thy folk  
their seed shall end and cease.  
11 For why? much mischief did they muse  
against thy holy name:  
Yet did they fail, and had no power  
for to perform the same.  
12 But as a mark thou shalt them set  
in a most open place,  
And charge thy bowe-strings readily  
against thine enemies face.  
13 Be thou exalted, Lord, therefore  
in thy strength every hour:  
So shall we sing right solemnly  
praising thy might and power.



O God my God, wherefore dost thou forsake me utterly,

And helpest not when I do make my great complaint and cry?

To thee my God even all day long

I do both crye and call: though I cease not all the night, and yet thou hearest not at all.

3 Even thou that in thy sanctuary and holy place dost dwell,

Thou art the comfort and the joy, and glory of Israel:

4 And he in whom our fathers old had all their hope for ever:

And when they put their trust in thee, thou didst them aye deliver.

5 They were delivered ever when they called on thy name:

And for the faith they had in thee they were not put to shame.

6 But I am now become a worm more like then any man:

An outcast whom the people scorn, with all the spight they can.

7 All men despise as they behold me walking on the way:

They grin, they mock, they nod their heads, and on this wise they say,

8 This man did glory in the Lord, his favor and his love will prove.

Let him redeem and help him now, his power if he will prove.

9 But, Lord, out of my mothers womb I came by thy request:

Thou didst preserve me still in hope while I did suck her breast.

10 I was committed from my birth with thee to have abode:

Since I was in my mothers womb, thou hast been e're my God.

*The second part.*

11 Then Lord, depart not now from me in this my present grief:

Since I have none to be my help, my succor and releif.

12 So many bulls do compass me, that be full strong of head:

Yea bulls so fat as though they had in Basan field been fed.

13 They gaze upon me greedily, as though they would me slay:

Much like a lion roaring prey, and ramping for his prey.

14 But I drop down like water shed, My joynts in sunder break,

My heart doth in my bodie melt like wax against the heat.

15 And like a pot sheard drieth my strength, my tongue it cleaveth fast

Unto my jaws, and I am brought to dust of death at last.

16 And many dogs do compass me, and wicked counsel eke

Conspire against me cursedly, they pierce my hands and feet.

17 I was tormented, so that I might all my bones have told:

Yet still upon me they do look, and Gill they me behold.

18 My garments they divided eke in parts among them all:

And for my coat they did cast lots to whom it might befall.

19 Therefore, I pray thee, be not far from me at my great need:

But rather sit, thou art my strength, to help me, Lord, make speed.

20 And from the sword, Lord, save my soul by thy might and thy power,

And keep my soul thy darling dear, from dogs that would devour.

21 And from the lions mouth, that would me all in sunder shiver,

And from the horns of unicorns, Lord safely me deliver.

22 Then shall I to my brethren all thy majestic record:

And in thy church shall praise the name of thee the living Lord.

*The second part.*

23 All ye that fear him praise the Lord, thou Jacob honor him:

And all ye seed of Israel with reverence worship him.

24 For he despiseth not the poor, he turneth not away

His countenance when they do call, but granteth to their crye.

25 Among the folk that fear the Lord I will therefore proclaim

Thy praise, and keep my promise made for setting forth thy name.

26 The poor shall eat and be full, and those that do their duty

To know the Lord, shall praise his name, their hearts shall live for ever.

27 All doatts of the earth shall praise the  
and turn to him for grace: (Lord,  
The heathen folk shall worship him  
before his blessed face.

28 The kingdome of the heathen folk  
the Lord shall have therefore:  
And he shall be their governor  
and king for evermore.

29 The rich men of his goodly gifts  
shall feed and take also:  
And in his presence worship him  
and bow their knees full low.

30 And all that shall go down to dust,  
of life by him shall take:  
My feed shall serve and praise the Lord  
while any world shall last.

31 My feed shall plainly shew to them  
that shall be born hereafter:  
His justice and his righteousness,  
and all his works of wonder.

*Dominus regit me. Psal. xxiii. W. W.*

**T**he Lord is onely my support,  
and he that doth me feed:  
How can I then lack any thing  
whereof I stand in need?

32 He doth me fold in coats most safe  
the tender grass fast by:  
And after drives me to the streams  
which run most pleasantly.

33 And when I feel my self near lost,  
then doth he me home take,  
Conducting me in his right paths  
even for his own names sake.

34 And though I were even at death's door,  
yet would I fear none ill:  
For with thy rod and thy shepherds crook  
I am comforted still.

35 Thou hast my table richly deckt  
in despite of my foe:  
Thou hast my head with balm refresh't,  
my cup doth overflow.

36 And finally while I yet do last  
thy grace shall me defend:  
And in the house of God will I  
my life for ever spend.

*Another of the same. by T. S.*

**M**y shepherd is the living Lord,  
nothing therefore I need;  
In pastures fair with verdure calm  
he sets me forth to feed.

37 He did convert and glad my soul,  
and brought my mind in frame  
To walk in paths of righteousness,  
for his most holy name.

38 Yea though I walk in vale of death,  
yet will I fear none ill.

Thy rod, thy staff doth comfort me,  
and thou art with me still.

4 And in the presence of my foes  
my table thou shalt spread:  
Thou shalt, O Lord, fill full my cup,  
and eke anoint my head.

5 Through all my life thy favor is  
so frankly shew'd to me:  
That in thy house for evermore  
my dwelling place shall be.

*Domini est terra. Psal. xxiii. W. W.*  
**T**he earth is all the Lords, with all  
her store and furniture:  
Yea his is all the world, and all  
that therein doth endure.

2 For he hath fastly founded it  
above the seas to stand,  
And laid a low the liquid floods,  
to flow beneath the land.

3 For who is he, O Lord, that shall  
ascend into thy hill,  
Or pass into thy holy place,  
there to continue still?

4 Whose hands are blameless, & whose heart  
no spot there doth defile:  
His soul not set on vanity,  
who hath not sworn to guile.

5 Him that is such a one, the Lord  
shall place in blissful plight:  
And God, his God and savior,  
shall yield to him his right.

6 This is the bread of travellers,  
in seeking of his grace:  
As Jacob did the Israelite,  
in that time of his race.

7 Ye princes open your gates, stand open  
the everlasting gate:  
For there shall enter in thereby  
the king of glorious state.

8 Who is the king of glorious state?  
the strong and mighty Lord:  
The mighty Lord in battel stout,  
and triall of the sword.

9 Ye princes open your gates, stand open  
the everlasting gate:  
For there shall enter in thereby  
the king of glorious state.

10 Who is the king of glorious state?  
the Lord of hosts is he:  
The kingdome and the royall  
of glorious state is his.

*Ad te Domine. Psal. xxi. T. S.*  
**I** lift my heart to thee,  
my God and guide most just:  
Now suffer me to take no shame,  
for in thee do I trust.

3 Let not my foes rejoice,  
nor make a scorn of me:  
And let them not be overthrown  
that put their trust in thee.

3 But shame shall them besall,  
which harm them wrongfully:  
Therefore thy paths and thy right ways  
unto me, Lord, describe.

4 Direct me in thy truth,  
and teach me, I thee pray:  
Thou art my God and Savior,  
on thee I wait alway.

5 Thy mercies manifold  
I pray thee, Lord, remember,  
And eke thy pitie plentifull,  
for they have been for ever.

6 Remember not the faults  
and frailty of my youth:  
Remember not how ignorant  
I have been of thy truth.

Nor after my deserts  
let me thy mercy finde:  
But of thine own benignity,  
Lord have me in thy minde.

7 His mercy is full sweeter,  
his truth a perfect guide:  
Therefore the Lord will sinners teach,  
and such as go aside.

8 The humble he will teach  
his precepts for to keep;  
He will direct in all his ways  
the lowly and the meek.

9 For all the ways of God  
are truth and mercy both,  
To them that keep his testament,  
the witness of his troth.

*The second part.*

10 Now for thy holy name,  
O Lord, I thee intreat  
To grant me pardon for my sin,  
for it is wondrous great.

11 Who so doth fear the Lord,  
the Lord will him direct  
To lead his life in such a way  
as he doth best accept.

12 His soul shall evermore  
in goodness dwell and stand:  
His seed and his posteritie  
inherit shall the land.

13 All those that fear the Lord  
know his secret intent:  
And unto them he doth declare  
his will and testament.

14 Mine eyes and eke my heart  
to him I will advance,

That pluck'd my feet out of the snare  
of sin and ignorance.

15 With mercie me behold,  
to thee I make my noyes  
For I am poor and delatate,  
and comfortless alone.

16 The troubles of my heart  
are multiplid indeed:  
Bring me out of this miserie,  
necessity and need.

17 Behold my poverty,  
mine anguish and my pain:  
Remit my sin and mine offences,  
and make me clean again.

18 O Lord, behold my foes,  
how they do still increase,  
Pursuing me with deadly hate  
that fain would live in peace.

19 Preserve and keep my soul,  
and eke deliver me:  
And let me not be overbown,  
because I trust in thee.

20 Let my simple pureness  
me from mine enemies shend:  
Because I look as one of thine,  
that thou shouldst me defend.

21 Deliver, Lord, thy folk,  
and send them some relief:  
I mean thy chosen Israel,  
from all their pain and grief.

*Judica me Domine. Psal. xxviii. T. 8.*

**L**ord, be my judge, and thou shalt see  
my paths be right and plain:  
I trust in God and hope that he  
will strength me to remain.

2 Prove me, my God, I thee desire  
my ways to search and trie:  
As men do prove their gold with fire,  
my reins and heart espie.

3 Thy goodness hid before my face  
I durst behold alway:  
For of thy truth I read the trace,  
and will do all my day.

4 I do not lust to haue or use  
with men whose deeds are vaine:  
To come in house I durst refuse  
with the deceitfull train.

5 I much abhor the wicked sort,  
their deeds I do despise:  
I do not once to them resort  
that hurtfull things devise.

6 My hands I wash, and do proceed  
in works to walk upright:  
Then to thine altar I make speed,  
to offer there in sight.

- 7 That I may speak and preach the praise  
that doth belong to thee;  
And so declare how wondrous ways  
thou hast been good to me.
- 8 O God, thy house I love most dear,  
to me it doth excell:  
I have delight and would be near  
whereas thy grace doth dwell.
- 9 O shut not up my soul with them  
in sin that take their fill;  
Nor yet my life among those men  
that seek much blood to spill.
- 10 Whose hands are heapt with craft & guile,  
their lives thereof are full:  
And their right hand with wretch and wile  
for bribes doth pluck and pull.
- 11 But I in righteousness intend  
my time and days to serve:  
Have mercy, Lord, and defend,  
so that I do not swerve.
- 12 My foot is stay'd for all assayes  
it standeth well and right:  
Wherefore to God will I give praise  
in all the peoples sight.

*Dominus illuminatio. Psal. xxvii. F. H.*

- T**He Lord is both my health and light,  
shall man make me dismayd?  
Sith God doth give me strength and might,  
why should I be afraid?
- 2 While that my foes with all their strength  
begin with me to brall,  
And think to eat me up, at length  
themselves have caught the fall.
- 3 Though they in camp against me lie,  
my heart is not afraid:  
In battel fight if they will trie,  
I trust in God for aid.
- 4 One thing of God I do require,  
that he will not denie:  
For which I pray, and will desire  
till he to me applye.
- 5 That I within his holy place  
my life throughout may dwell,  
To see the beauntie of his face,  
and view his temple well.
- 6 In time of dread he shall me hide  
within his place most pure,  
And keep me secret by his side,  
as on a rock most sure.
- 7 At length I know the Lords good grace  
shall make me strong and stout,  
My foes to foil and clean deface,  
that compass me about.
- 8 Therefore within his house will I  
give sacrifice of praise:

With psalms and songs I will applye  
to laud the Lord always.

*The second part.*

- 9 Lord, hear the voice of my request,  
for which to thee I call:  
Have mercie, Lord, on me oppressd,  
and send me help withall.
- 10 My heart doth knowledge unto thee,  
I sue to have thy grace:  
Then seek my face, saist thou to me;  
Lord, I will seek thy face.
- 11 In wrath turn not thy face away,  
nor suffer me to slide:  
Thou art my help still to this day,  
be still my God and guide.
- 12 My parents both their son forsook,  
and cast me off at large:  
And then the Lord himself yet took  
of me the care and charge.
- 13 Teach me, O Lord, the way to thee,  
and lead me on forth right,  
For fear of such as watch for me,  
to trap me if they might.
- 14 Do not betake me to the will  
of them that be my foes:  
For they surmise against me still  
false witness to depose.
- 15 My heart would faint, but that in me  
this hope is fix'd fast,  
The Lord Gods good grace shall I see  
in life that aye shall last.
- 16 Trust still in God whose whole thou art,  
his will abide thou must;  
And he shall ease and strength thy heart,  
if thou in him do trust.
- Ad te Dom. clamabo. Psal. xxviii. T. S.*
- T**Hou art O Lord, my strength and stay,  
the succor which I crave:  
Neglect me not, lest I be like  
to them that go to grave.
- 2 The voice of thy suppliant hear,  
that unto thee doth crie:  
When I lift up my hands unto  
thy holy ark most high.
- 3 Repute me not among the sort  
of wicked and pervers,  
That speak right fair unto their friends,  
and think full ill in heart.
- 4 According to their handie-works,  
as they deserve indeed,  
And after their inventions  
let them receive their meed.
- 5 For they regard nothing Gods works,  
his law ne yet his force:  
Therefore will he them and their seed  
destroy for evermore.



6 To render thanks unto the Lord  
how great a cause have I,  
My voice, my prayer, and my complaint  
that heard so willingly!

7 He is my shield and fortitude,  
my buckler in distress:  
My hope, my help, my hearts relief,  
my song shall him confess.

8 He is our strength and our defence,  
our enemies to resist:  
The health and the salvation  
of his elect by Christ.

9 Thy people and thine heritage,  
Lord, bless, guide, and preserve:  
Increase them, Lord, and rule their hearts,  
that they may never swerve.

*Afferte Domino. Psal. xxx. T. S.*

G I've to the Lord, ye potentates,  
ye rulers of the world,  
Give ye all praise, honor and strength  
unto the living Lord.

2 Give glory to his holy name,  
and honor him alone:  
Worship him in his majestie,  
within his holy throne.

3 His voice doth rule the waters all,  
even as himself doth please:  
He doth prepare the thunder-claps,  
and governs all the seas.

4 The voice of God is of great force,  
and wondrous excellent:  
It is most mighty in effect,  
and most magnificent.

5 The voice of God doth rend and break  
the cedar-trees so long:

The cedar-trees of Lebanon,  
which are most high and strong,

6 And makes them leap like as a calf,  
or else the unicorn,  
Not onely trees but mountains great,  
whereon the trees are born.

7 His voice divides the flames of fire,  
and shakes the wilderness:

8 It makes the desert quake for fear,  
that called is Cades.

9 It makes the hinds for fear to calve,  
and makes the coverts plain:

Then in his temple every man  
his glory doth proclaim.

10 The Lord was set above the fouds,  
ruling the raging sea:

So shall he reign as Lord and King  
for ever and for aye.

11 The Lord will give his people power  
in virtue to increase:

The Lord will bless his chosen flock  
with everlasting peace.

*Exal'te Domine. Psal. xxx. T. H.*

A I laud and praise with heart and voice.

O Lord, I give to thee,  
Which didst not make my foes rejoyce,  
but hast exalted me.

2 O Lord my God, to thee I cri'd  
in all my pain and grief:  
Thou gav'st an ear, and didst provide  
to ease me with relief.

3 Of thy good will thou hast call'd back  
my soul from hell to save,  
Thou didst revive when strength did lack,  
and keptst me from the grave.

4 Sing praise, ye saint, that prove and see  
the goodness of the Lord:  
In memorie of his majestie  
rejoyce with one accord.

5 For why? his anger but a space  
doth last, and slack again:  
But in his favor and his grace  
always doth life remain.  
Though gripes of grief and pangs full sore  
shall lodge with us all night,  
The Lord to joy shall us restore  
before the day be light.

6 When I enjoy'd the world at will,  
thus would I boast and say,  
Tush, I am sure to feel none ill,  
this wealth shall not decay.

7 For thou, O Lord, of thy good grace  
hadst sent me strength and aid:  
But when thou turn'dst away thy face,  
my minde was sore dismayd.

8 Wherefore again yet did I crie  
to thee, O Lord of might:  
My God with plaints I did apply,  
and pray'd both day and night.

9 What gain is in my blood, said I,  
if death destroy my days?  
Doth dust declare thy majestie,  
or yet thy truth doth praise?

10 Wherefore, my God, some pitie take,  
O Lord, I thee desire:  
Do not this simple soul forsake,  
of help I thee require:

11 Then didst thou turn my grief and wo  
into a cheerfull voice:  
The mourning weed thou tookst me fro,  
and mad'st me to rejoyce.

12 Wherefore my soul unnecessarily  
shall sing unto thy praise:  
My Lord my God, to thee will I  
give laud and thanks always.

M m m m +

In



*In te Domine. Psal. xxxi. F. H.*

Lord, I put my trust in thee,  
let nothing work me shame:  
As thou art just, deliver me,  
and set me quit from blame.  
Hear me, O Lord, and that anon,  
to help me make good speed:  
Be thou my rock and house of stone,  
my fence in time of need.

For why? as stones thy strength is tride,  
thou art my fort and tower:  
For thy names sake be thou my guide,  
and lead me in thy power.

Pluck thou my feet out of the snare  
which they for me have laid:  
Thou art my strength, and all my care  
is for thy might and aid.

Into thy hands, Lord, I commit  
my spirit, which is thy due:  
For why thou hast redeemed it,  
O Lord my God most true.

I hate such folk as will not part  
from things to be abhorr'd:  
When they on trifles set their heart,  
my trust is in the Lord.

For I will in thy mercy joy,  
I see it doth excell:  
Thou seest when ought would me annoy,  
and knowest my soul full well.  
Thou hast not left me in their hand  
that would me overcharge:  
But thou hast set me out of band,  
to walk abroad at large.

*The second part.*

Great grief, O Lord, doth me assail,  
some pitie on me take:  
Mine eyes wax dim, my sight doth fail,  
my womb for wo doth ake.  
My life is worn with grief and pain,  
my years in wo are past,  
My strength is gone, and through disdain  
my bones corrupt and waste.

Among my foes I am a scorn,  
my friends are all dismayd:  
My neighbors and my kinsmen born  
to see me are afraid.

As men once dead are out of minde,  
so am I now forgot:  
As small effect in me they finde  
as in a broken pot.

I heard the brags of all the rout,  
their threats my minde did fray:  
How they conspir'd and went about  
to take my life away.

But, Lord, I trust in thee for aid,  
not to be overtrod:

For I confels and still have said,  
Thou art my Lord and God.

The length of all my life and age,  
O Lord, is in thy hand:  
Defend me from the wrath and rage  
of them that me withstand.

To me thy servant, Lord, express  
and shew thy joyfull face:  
And save me, Lord, for thy goodness,  
thy mercie and thy grace.

*The third part.*

Lord, let me not be put to blame,  
for that on thee I call:  
But let the wicked bear the shame,  
and in the grave to fall.

O Lord, make dumb their lips outright,  
which are addist to lies,  
And cruelly with pride and spight  
against the just devise.

O how great good hast thou in store  
laid up full safe for them  
That fear and trust in thee therefore,  
before the sons of men!

Thy presence shall them fence and guide  
from all proud brags and wrongs:  
Within thy place thou shalt them hide  
from all the strife of tongues.

Thanks to the Lord that hath declar'd  
on me his grace so far,  
Me to defend with watch and ward,  
as in a town of war.

Thus did I say both day and night,  
when I was sore oppress'd;  
Lo, I was clean cast out of sight,  
yet heardst thou my request.

Ye saints love ye the Lord, I say,  
the faithfull he doth guide:  
And to the proud he doth repay  
according to their pride.

Be strong, and God shall stay your heart,  
be bold and have a lust:  
For sure the Lord will take your part,  
sith ye on him do trust.

*Beati quorum. Psal. xxxii. T. S.*

The man is blest whose wickedness  
the Lord hath clean remitted:  
And he whose sin and wickedness  
is hid and also covered.

And blest is he to whom the Lord  
imputeth not his sin:  
Which in his heart hath hid no guile,  
nor fraud is found therein.

For whilst that I kept close my sin  
in silence and constraint,

My bones did wear and waſt away  
with daily mone and plaint.  
4 For night and day thy hand on me  
ſo grievous was and ſmart,  
That all my bloud and humors moiſt  
to drineſs did convert.  
5 I did therefore confeſs my fault,  
and all my ſins diſcover:  
Then thou, O Lord, didſt me forgive,  
and all my ſins paſs over.  
6 The humble man ſhall pray therefore,  
and ſeek thee in due time:  
So that the floods of waters great  
ſhall have no power on him.  
7 When trouble and adverſitie  
do compaſs me about,  
Thou art my refuge and my joy,  
and thou doſt rid me out.  
8 Come hither and I will thee teach  
how thou ſhalt walk aright:  
I will thee guide as I my ſelf  
have learn'd by proof and fight.

9 Be not ſo rude and ignorant  
as is the horſe and mule,  
Whoſe mouth without a rein or bit  
from harm thou canſt not rule.  
10 The wicked man ſhall manifold  
ſorrows and griefs ſuſtain:  
But unto him that truſts in God  
his goodneſs ſhall remain.  
11 Be merrie therefore in the Lord,  
ye juſt liſt up your voice:  
And ye of pure and perfect heart,  
be glad and eke rejoyce.

*Exultate juſti. Pſal. xxxiii. 7. H.*

**Y**E righteous in the Lord rejoyce;  
it is a ſeemly fight,  
That upright men with thankfull voice  
ſhould praiſe the Lord of might.  
2 Praiſe ye the Lord with harp and ſong,  
in pſalms and pleaſant things:  
With lute and inſtrument among  
that foundeth with ten ſtrings.  
3 Sing to the Lord a ſong moſt new,  
with courage give him praiſe:  
4 For why? his word is ever true,  
his works and all his ways.  
5 To judgement equitie, and right  
he hath a great good will:  
And with his gifts he doth delight  
the earth throughout to fill.  
6 For by the word of God alone  
the heavens all were wrought:  
Their hoſts and powers every one  
his breath to paſs hath brought.

7 The waters great gathered hath he  
on heaps within the ſhore:  
And hid them in the depth to be,  
as in a houſe of ſtore.  
8 All men on earth both leaſt and moſt,  
fear God and keep his law:  
Ye that inhabit in each coaſt,  
dread him and ſtand in awe.  
9 What he commanded wrought it was  
at once with preſent ſpeed:  
What he doth will is brought to paſs  
with full effect indeed.  
10 The counſels of the nations rude  
the Lord doth bring to nought:  
He doth defeat the multitude  
of their device and thought.  
11 But his decrees continue ſtill,  
they never ſlack nor ſwage:  
The motions of his minde and will  
Take place in every age.

*The ſecond part.*

12 And bleſt are they to whom the Lord  
as God and guide is known:  
Whom he doth chooſe of meer accord  
to take them as his own.  
13 The Lord from heaven caſt his ſight  
on men mortall by birth:  
14 Conſidering from his ſeat of might  
the dwellers of the earth.  
15 The Lord, I ſay, whoſe hand hath wrought  
mans heart, and doth it frame:  
For he alone doth know the thought  
and working of the ſame.  
16 A king that truſteth in his hoſt,  
ſhall nought prevail at length:  
The man that of his might doth boaſt,  
ſhall fall for all his ſtrength.  
17 The troups of horſemen eke ſhall fall,  
their ſturdie ſteeds ſhall ſterve:  
The ſtrength of horſe ſhall not prevail  
the rider to preſerve.  
18 But lo, the eyes of God intend  
and watch to aid the juſt:  
With ſuch as fear him to offend,  
and on his goodneſs truſt.  
19 That he of death and great diſtreſs  
may ſet their ſouls from dread:  
And if that dearth their land oppreſs,  
in hunger them to feed.  
20 Wherefore our ſoul doth whole depend  
on God our ſtrength and ſtay:  
He is our ſhield us to defend,  
and drive all darts away.  
21 Our ſoul in God hath joy and game,  
rejoycing in his might:

For

For why? in his moſt holy name  
we hope and much delight:  
22 Therefore let thy goodneſs, O Lord,  
ſtill preſent with us be:  
As we always with one accord  
do onely truſt in thee.

*Benedicam Dom. Pſal. xxxiv. T. S.*

**I** Will give laud and honor both  
unto the Lord always,  
And eke my mouth for evermore  
ſhall ſpeak unto his praiſe.  
2 I do delight to laud the Lord  
in ſoul and eke in voyce:  
That humble men and mortifi'd  
may hear and ſo rejoyce.  
3 Therefore ſee that ye magnifie  
with me, the living Lord,  
And let us now exalt his name  
together with one accord.  
4 For I my ſelf beſought the Lord;  
he answered me again,  
And me delivered incontinent  
from all my fear and pain.

5 Whoſo they be that him behold,  
ſhall ſee his light moſt clear:  
Their countenance ſhall nor be daſht,  
they need it not to fear.

6 This filly wretch for ſome relief  
unto the Lord did call;  
Who did him hear without delay,  
and rid him out of thrall.

7 The angel of the Lord doth pitch  
his tents in every place,  
To ſave all ſuch as fear the Lord,  
that nothing them deſace.

8 Taſte and conſider well therefore  
that God is good and juſt:  
O happy man that maketh him  
his onely ſtay and truſt!

9 Fear ye the Lord ye holy ones,  
above all earthly things:  
For they that fear the living Lord  
are ſure to lack nothing.

10 The lions ſhall be hunger-bit,  
and pin'd with famine much:  
But as for them that fear the Lord,  
no lack ſhall be to ſuch.

11 Come hear therefore, my children dear,  
and to my words give ear:  
I ſhall you teach the perfect way,  
how ye the Lord ſhould fear.

12 Who is the man that would live long,  
and lead a bleſſed life?  
13 See thou refrain thy tongue and lips  
from all deceit and liſe.

*The ſecond part.*

14 Turn back thy face from doing ill,  
and do the godly deed:

Enquire for peace and quietneſs,  
and follow it with ſpeed.

15 For why? the eyes of God above  
upon the juſt are bent:

His ears likewiſe to hear the plaint  
of the poor innocent.

16 But he doth frown and bend his brows  
upon the wicked train:

And cuts away the memorie  
that ſhould of them remain.

17 But when the juſt do call and crie,  
the Lord doth hear them ſo,

That out of pain and miſeric  
forthwiſh he lets them go.

18 The Lord is kinde and ſtraight at hand  
to ſuch as be contrite:

He ſaves alſo the ſorrowfull,  
the poor and meek in ſprite.

19 Full many be the miſeries  
that righteous men do ſuffer:

But out of all adverſities  
the Lord doth them deliver.

20 The Lord doth ſo preſerve and keep  
his very bones alway,

That not ſo much as one of them  
doth periſh or decay.

21 The ſin ſhall ſlay the wicked man,  
which he himſelf hath wrought:

And ſuch as hate the righteous man  
ſhall ſoon be brought to nought.

22 But they that fear the living Lord,  
the Lord doth ſave them ſound:

And who that put their truſt in him,  
nothing ſhall them conſound.

*Judica me Domine. Pſal. xxxv. J. H.*

**L**ord, plead my cauſe againſt my foes,  
confound their force and might:  
Fight on my part againſt all thoſe  
that ſeek with me to fight.

2 Lay hand upon the ſpear and ſhield,  
thy ſelf in armor dreſs:

Stand up for me and fight the field,  
to help me from diſtreſs.

3 Gird on thy ſword, and ſtop the way,  
mine enemies to withſtand:

That thou unto my ſoul mayſt ſay,  
Lo I thy help at hand.

4 Confound them with rebuke and blame,  
that ſeek my ſoul to ſpill:

Let them turn back, and flee with ſhame,  
that think to work me ill.

5 Let them diſperſe and flee abroad,  
as wind doth drive the duſt:

And

And that the angel of our God  
their might away may thrust.  
6 Let all their ways be void of light,  
and slippery like to fall:  
And send thine angel with thy might,  
to persecute them all.  
7 For why? without my fault they have  
in secret set their gin:  
And for no cause have digg'd a cave  
to take my soul therein.  
8 When they think least and have no care,  
O Lord, destroy them all:  
Let them be trap in their own snare,  
and in their mischief fall.  
9 And let my soul, my heart and voice,  
in God have joy and wealth:  
That in the Lord I may rejoyce,  
and in his saving health  
10 And then my bones shall speak and say,  
my parts shall all agree:  
O Lord, though they do seem full gay,  
what man is like to thee?

*The second part.*

11 Thou dost defend the weak from them  
that are both stout and strong:  
And rid the poor from wicked men,  
that spoil and do them wrong.  
12 My cruell foes against me rise,  
to witness things untrue:  
And to accuse me they devise  
of things I never knew.  
13 Where I to them did owe good will,  
they quit me with disdain:  
That they should pay my good with ill,  
my soul doth sore complain.  
14 When they were sick I mourn'd therefore  
and clad my self in sack:  
With fasting I did faint full sore,  
to pray I was not slack.  
15 As they had been my brethren dear,  
I did my self behave:  
As one that maketh wofull chear  
about his mothers grave.  
16 But they at my disease did joy,  
and gather on a rout:  
Yea abject slaves at me did toy,  
with mocks and checks full stout.  
17 The belly-gods and flattering train,  
that all good things deride,  
At me do grin with great disdain,  
and pluck their mouthes aside.  
18 Lord, when wilt thou amend this gear?  
why dost thou stay and pause?  
O rid my soul mine onely dear,  
out of these lions claws.

19 And then will I give thanks to thee  
before the church always:

And where most of the people be,  
there will I shew thy praise.

20 Let not my foes prevail on me,  
which hate me for no fault:  
Nor yet to wink or turn their eye,  
that causeless me assault.

*The third part.*

21 Of peace no word they think or say,  
their talk is all untrue:  
They still consult and would betray  
all those that peace ensue.

22 With open mouth they run at me,  
they gape, they laugh, they flee:  
Well, well, say they, our eye doth see  
the thing that we desire.

23 But, Lord, thou seest what ways they take,  
cease not this gear to mend:  
Be not far off, nor me forsake,  
as men that fail their friend.

24 Awake, arise, and stir abroad,  
defend me in my right:  
Revenge my cause, my Lord, my God,  
and aid me with thy might.

25 According to thy righteousness,  
my Lord God, set me free:  
And let them not their pride expresse,  
nor triumph over me.

26 Let not their hearts rejoyce and cry,  
There, there, this gear goes trim:  
Nor give them cause to say on high,  
We have our will on him.

27 Confound them with rebuke and shame,  
that joy when I do mourne:  
And pay them home with spight and blame,  
that brag at me with scorn.

28 Let them be glad and eke rejoyce,  
which love mine upright way:  
And they all times with heart and voice  
shall praise the Lord, and say,

29 Great is the Lord, and doth excell,  
for why? he doth delight  
To see his servants prosper well,  
that is his pleasant sight.

30 Wherefore my tongue I will apply  
thy righteousness to praise:  
Unto the Lord my God will I asay  
sing loud and praise always.

*Dixit iniquus. Psal. xxxvi. f. B.*

**T**He wicked with his works unjust  
doth thus perswade his heart,  
That of the Lord he hath no trust,  
his fear is set apart.

2 Yet doth he joy in his estate,  
to walk as he began,



So long till he deserve the hate  
of God and eke of man.

3 His words are wicked, vile, and naught,  
his tongue no truth doth tell:

Yet at no hand will he be taught  
which way he may do well.

4 When he should sleep, then doth he muse  
his mischiefs to fulfill:

No wicked ways doth he refuse,  
nor nothing that is ill.

5 But, Lord, thy goodness doth ascend  
above the heavens high;

So doth thy truth it self extend  
unto the cloudy skie.

6 Much more then hills so high and steep,  
thy justice is exprest:

Thy judgements like to seas most deep;  
thou sav'st both man and beast.

7 Thy mercy is above all things,  
O God, it doth excell:

In trust whereof, as in thy wings,  
the sons of men shall dwell.

8 Within thy house they shall be fed  
with plenty at their will:

Of all delights they shall be sped,  
and take thereof their fill.

9 For why? the well of life so pure  
doth ever flow from thee;

And in thy light we are full sure  
the lasting light to see.

10 From such as thee desire to know  
let not thy grace depart:

Thy righteousness declare and show  
to men of upright heart.

11 Let not the proud on me prevail,  
O Lord, of thy good grace:

Nor let the wicked me assail,  
to throw me out of place.

12 But they in their device shall fall  
that wicked works maintain:

They shall be overthrowen withall,  
and never rise again.

*Noli emulari. Psal. xxxvii. W. W.*

**C** Rudge not to see the wicked men  
in wealth to flourish still;

Nor yet envie such as to ill  
have bent and set their will.

2 For as green grafs and flourishing herbs  
are cut, and wither away:

So shall their great prosperitie  
soon pass, fade, and decay.

3 Trust thou therefore in God alone,  
to do well give thy minde:

So shalt thou have the land as thine,  
and there sure food shalt finde.

4 In God set all thy hearts delight,  
and look what thou wouldst have,

Or else canst wish in all the world,  
thou needst it not to crave.

5 Cast both thy self and thine affairs  
on God with perfect trust;

And thou shalt see with patience  
th' effect both sure and just.

6 Thy perfect life and godly name  
he will clear as the light:

So that the sun even at noon day  
shall nor shine half so bright.

7 Be still therefore, and stedfastly  
on God see thou waite then,

Not shrinking for the prosperous state  
of lewd and wicked men.

8 Shake off despight, envie, and hate,  
at least in any wise:

Their wicked steps avoid and flee,  
and follow not their guise.

9 For every wicked man will God  
destroy, both more and lesse:

But such as trust in him are sure  
the land for to possess.

10 Watch but a while, and thou shalt see  
no more the wicked train;

No not so much as house or place  
where once he did remain.

*The second part.*

11 But mercifull and humble men  
enjoy shall sea and land:

In rest and peace they shall rejoyce,  
for nought shall them withstand.

12 The lewd men and malicious  
against the just conspire:

They gnash their teeth at him, as men  
which do his bane desire.

13 But while that lewd men thus do think,  
the Lord laughs them to scorn:

For why? he sees their term approach,  
when they shall sigh and mourn.

14 The wicked have their sword out drawn,  
their bowe eke have they bent,

To overthrow and kill the poor,  
as he the right way went.

15 But the same sword shall pierce their hearts  
which was to kill the just:

Likewise the bowe shall break to shivers,  
wherein they put their trust.

16 Doubtless the just mans poor estate  
is better a great deal more

Then all these lewd and wicked mens  
rich pomp and heaped store.

17 For be their power never so strong,  
God will it overthrow:

Where



Where contrary he doth preserve  
the humble men and low;  
18 He fees by his great providence  
the good mens trade and way:  
And will give them inheritance  
which never shall decay.

19 They shall not be discouraged,  
when some are hard bestead:  
When others shall be hunger-bit,  
they shall be clad and fed.  
20 For whosoever wicked is,  
and enemy to the Lord,  
shall quail, yea melt even as lambs grease,  
or smoke that flies abroad.

*The third part.*

21 Behold the wicked borrows much,  
and never pays again:  
Whereas the just by liberall gifts  
makes many glad and faine.  
22 For they whom God doth blese, shall have  
the land for heritage,  
And they whom he doth curse, likewise  
shall perishe in his rage.

23 The Lord the just mans ways doth guide,  
and gives him good success:  
To every thing he takes in hand  
he sendeth good address.  
24 Though that he fall, yet is he sure  
not utterly to quail:  
Because the Lord stretcheth out his hand  
and need and doth not fail.

25 I have been yong and now am old,  
yet did I never see  
The just man left, nor yet his seed  
to beg for misery.

26 But gives always most liberally,  
and lends whereas is need:  
His children and posterity  
receiue of God their meed.

27 Flee vice therefore and wickedness,  
and virtue do embrace:  
So God shall grant thee long to haue  
on earth a dwelling place.

28 For God so loveth equitie,  
and shews to his such grace,  
That he preserveth them alway  
but stroyes the wicked race.

29 Whereas the good and godly men  
inherit shall the land,  
Having as lords all things therein  
in their own power and hand.

30 The just mans mouth shall ever speak  
of matters wise and high:  
His tongue doth talk to edifie,  
with truth and equitie.

31 For in his heart the law of God  
his Lord doth still abide:  
So that where ever he goes or walks,  
his foot can never slide.  
32 The wicked like a ravening wolf  
the just man doth beset,  
By all means seeking him to kill,  
if he fall in his net.

*The fourth part.*

33 Though he should fall into his hands,  
yet God would succor send:  
Though men against him sentence give,  
God would him yet defend.  
34 Wait thou on God and keep his way,  
he shall preserve thee then:  
The earth to rule, and thou shalt see  
destroyed these wicked men.

35 The wicked have I seen most strong,  
and plac'd in high degree,  
Flourishing in all wealth and store,  
as doth the lawrell tree.

36 But suddenly he past away,  
and lo he was quite gone:  
Then I him sought, but could not finde  
the place where dwelt such one.

37 Mark and behold the perfect man,  
how God doth him increase:  
For the just man shall have as length  
great joy with rest and peace.

38 As for transgressors, wo to them,  
destroyd they shall all be:  
God will cut off their budding race,  
and rich posteritie.

39 But the salvation of the just  
doth come from God above,  
Who in their trouble sends them aid  
of his meere grace and love.

40 God doth them help, save, and deliver  
from lewd men and unjust:  
And still will save them whilst that they  
in him do put their trust.

*Domine ne. Psal xxxviii. 7. H.*

P Ut me not to rebuke, O Lord,  
in thy provoked ire:  
Ne in thy heavie wrath, O Lord,  
correct me I desire.

2 Thine arrows do stick fast in me,  
thy hand doth press me sore:  
And in my flesh no health at all  
appeareth any more.

3 And all this is by reason of  
thy wrath that I am in:  
Nor any rest is in my bones  
by reason of my sin.

4 For lo my wicked doings, Lord,  
above my head are gone:

A greater load then I can bear,  
they lie me fore upon:

5 My wounds stink and are fettered so,  
as loathsome is to see:

Which all through mine own foolishness  
betideth unto me.

6 And I in carefull wise am brought  
in trouble and distresse:

That I go wailing all the day  
in dolefull heaviness.

7 My loyns are fill'd with sore disease,  
my flesh hath no whole part:

8 I feeble am and broken fore,  
I roar for grief of heart.

9 Thou know'st, Lord, my desire, my groans  
are open in thy sight:

10 My heart doth pant, my strength doth fail,  
mine eyes have lost their light.

11 My lovers and my wonted friends  
stand looking on my woe:

And eke my kinsmen far away  
are me departed fro.

12 They that did seek my life laid snares,  
and they that sought the way

To do me hurt, spake lies, and thought  
on mischief all the day.

*The second part.*

13 But as a deaf man I became,  
that cannot hear at all:

14 And as one dumb, that opens not  
his mouth to speak withall.

15 For all my confidence, O Lord,  
is wholly set on thee:

O Lord, thou Lord that art my God,  
thou shalt give ear to me:

16 This did I crave, that they my foes  
triumph not over me:

For when my foot did slip, then they  
did joy my fall to see:

17 And truly I poor wretch am set  
in place, a wofull wight:

And eke my grievous heaviness  
is ever in my sight.

18 For while that I my wickedness  
in humble wise confess:

And while I for my sinfull deeds  
my sorrows do express:

19 My foes do still remain alive,  
and mighty are also:

And they that hate me wrongfully,  
in number hugely grow:

20 They stand against me that my good  
with evil do repay:

Because that good and honest things  
I do ensue alway.

21 Forsake me not, O Lord my God,  
be thou not far away:

22 Haste me to help, my Lord, my God,  
my safetie and my stay.

*Dixi, custodiam.* P[sa]l. xxix. *Psalm.*

I Said, I will look to my ways,  
for fear I should go wrong:

I will take heed all times that I  
offend not with my tongue:

2 As with a bit I will keep fast  
my mouth with force and might,

Not once to whisper all the while  
the wicked are in sight.

3 I held my tongue and spake no word,  
but kept me close and still:

Yea from good talk I did refrain,  
but sore against my will.

4 My heart waxt hot within my breast,  
with musing, thought, and doubt;

Which did increase and stir the fire;  
at last these words burst out:

5 Lord, number out my life and days  
which yet I have not past;

So that I may be certifie  
how long my life shall last.

6 Lord, thou hast pointed out my life  
in length much like a span:

Mine age is nothing unto thee,  
so vain is every man.

7 Man walketh like a shade, and doth  
in vain himself annoy:

In getting goods, and cannot tell  
who shall the same enjoy.

8 Now, Lord, fish things this wise do frame,  
what help do I desire?

Of trush my help doth hang on thee,  
I nothing else require.

*The second part.*

9 From all the sins that I have done,  
Lord, quit me out of hand:

And make me not a scorn to fools  
that nothing understand.

10 I was as dumb, and to complain  
no trouble might me move:

Because I knew it was thy work,  
my patience for to prove.

11 Lord, take from me thy scourge & plague,  
I can them not withstand:

I faint and pine away, for fear  
of thy most heavy hand.

12 When thou for sin dost man rebuke,  
he waxeth weak and wan:

As doth a cloth that moths have fret:  
so vain a thing is man.

13 Lord, hear my suit and give good heed,  
regard my tears that fall:

I sojourn like a stranger here,  
as did my fathers all.

14 O spare a little, give me space  
my strength for to restore,  
Before I go away from hence,  
and shall be seen no more.

*Exspectans expectavi. Psal. xl. 7. H.*

I Waited long and sought the Lord,  
and patiently did bear:  
At length to me he did accord  
my voice and cry to hear.  
He pluckt me from the lake so deep  
out of the mire and clay:  
And on a rock he set my feet,  
and he did guide my way.

3 To me he taught a psalm of praise,  
which I must shew abroad,  
And sing new songs of thanks always  
unto the Lord our God.

4 When all the folk these things shall see,  
as people much afraid,  
Then they unto the Lord will flee,  
and trust upon his aid.

5 O blest is he whose hope and heart  
doth in the Lord remain,  
That with the proud doth take no part,  
nor such as lie and feign.

6 For, Lord my God, thy wondrous deeds  
in greatness far do pass,  
Thy favor towards us exceeds  
all things that ever was.

7 When I intend and do devise  
thy works abroad to shew,  
To such a reckoning they do rise,  
thereof no end I know.

8 Burnt-offerings thou delight'st not in,  
I know thy whole desire:  
With sacrifice to purge his sin  
thou dost no man require.

9 Meat-offerings and sacrifice  
thou wouldst not have at all:  
But thou, O Lord, hast open made  
mine ears to hear withall.

10 But then said I, Behold and look,  
I come a mean to be:  
For in the volume of thy book  
thus is it said of me,

11 That I, O God, should do thy minde,  
which thing doth like me well:  
For in my heart thy law I finde  
fast placed there to dwell.

12 Thy justice and thy righteousness  
in great resorts I tell:  
Behold, my tongue no time doth cease,  
O Lord, thou know'st full well.

*The second part.*

13 I have not hid within my breast  
thy goodness as by stealth:

But I declare and have exprest  
thy truth and saving health.

14 I kept not close thy loving minde,  
that no man should it know:  
The trust that in thy truth I finde,  
to all the church I shew.

15 Thy tender mercy, Lord, from me  
withdraw thou not away:  
But let thy love and veritie  
preserve me still for aye.

16 For I with mischiefs many am  
fore beset about:  
My sins increase, and so come on,  
I cannot spie them out.

17 For why? in number they exceed  
the hairs upon my head:  
My heart doth faint for very dread,  
that I am almost dead.

18 With speed send help and let me free,  
O Lord, I thee require:  
Make haste with aid to succor me,  
O Lord, at my desire.

19 Let them sustain rebuke and shame  
that seek my soul to spill:  
Drive back my foes, and them defame,  
that wish and would me ill.

20 For their ill feats do them defery,  
that would deface my name:  
Always at me they rail and cry,  
Fie on him; fie for shame.

21 Let them in thee have joy and wealth  
that seek to thee always:  
That those that love thy saving health  
may say, To God be praise.

22 But as for me, I am but poor,  
opprest and brought full down:  
Yet thou, O Lord, wilt me restore  
to health, full well I know.

23 For why? thou art my hope and trust,  
my refuge, help and stay:  
Wherefore my God, as thou art just,  
with me no time delay.

*Beatus qui intelligit. Psal. xli. T. S.*

**T**He man is blest that carefull is  
the needy to consider:  
For in the season perilous  
the Lord will him deliver.

2 The Lord will make him safe and sound,  
and happy in the land:  
And he will not deliver him  
into his enemies hand.

3 And in his bed when he lies sick,  
the Lord will him restore:  
And thou, O Lord, wilt turn to health  
his sickness and his fore.

4 Then in my sickness thus said I,  
Have mercy, Lord, on me,  
And heal my soul, which is full wo  
that I offended thee.

5 Mine enemies wisht me ill in heart,  
and thus of me did say,  
When shall he die, that all his name  
may vanish quite away?

6 And when they come to visit me,  
they ask if I do well:  
But in their hearts mischief they hatch,  
and to their mates it tell.

7 They bite their lips and whisper so,  
as though they would me charm,  
And cast their fetches how to trap  
me with some mortall harm.

8 Some grievous sin hath brought him to  
this sickness, say they plain:  
He is so low that without doubt  
rise can be no again.

9 The man also that I did trust,  
with me did use deceit:  
Who at my table ate my bread,  
the fame for me laid wait.

10 Have mercy, Lord, on me therefore,  
and let me be preserved:  
That I may render unto them  
the things they have deserved.

11 But this I know assuredly,  
to be belov'd of thee,  
When that mine enemies have no cause  
to triumph over me.

12 But in my sight thou hast me kept,  
and maintained alway:  
And in thy presence place I shal dwell  
where I shall dwell for aye.

13 The Lord the God of Israel  
be praised evermore:  
Even so be it, Lord, will I say,  
even so be it therefore.

*Quemadmodum. Psal. xlii. 7 H.*

**L**Ike as the hart doth breathe and bray  
the wel-springs to obtain;  
So doth my soul desire alway  
with thee, Lord, to remain.

2 My soul doth thirst, and would draw near  
the living God of might:  
Oh when shall I come and appear  
in presence of his sight!

3 The tears all times are my repast,  
which from mine eyes do slide:  
When wicked men cry out to fast,  
where now is God thy guide?

4 Alas, what grief is it to think  
what freedom once I had.

Therefore my soul as apples brink  
most heavy is and sad.

When I did march in good array,  
furnished with my train,  
Unto the temple was our way,  
with songs and hearts most fain.

5 My soul, why art thou sad alway,  
and frettst thou in my breast?  
Trust still in God; for him to praise  
I hold it ever best.

By him I have succor at need  
against all pain and grief:  
He is my God, which with all speed  
will haste to send relief.

6 And thus my soul within me, Lord,  
doth faint to think upon  
The land of Jordan, and record  
the little hill Hermon.

*The second part.*

7 One grief another in doth call,  
as clouds burst out their voice:  
The fouds of evil that do fall  
run over me with noise.

8 Yet I by day felt his goodness  
and help at all assaies:  
Likewise by night I did not cease  
the living God to praise.

9 I am perswaded thus to say  
to him with pure pretence,  
O Lord, thou art my guide and stay,  
my rock and sure defence.

Why do I then in pensiveness  
hanging the head thus walk,  
While that mine enemies me oppress,  
and vex me with their talk?

10 For why? they pierce my inward parts  
with pangs to be abhorr'd,  
When they cry out with stubborn hearts,  
Where is thy God, thy Lord?

11 So soon why dost thou faint and quail,  
my soul with pain oppress?  
With thoughts why dost thy self assail  
so fore within my breast?

12 Trust in the Lord thy God alway,  
and thou the time shalt see  
To give him thanks with laud and praise  
for health restor'd to thee.

*Judica me Domine. Psal. xliii. T. S.*

**J**udge and revenge my cause, O Lord,  
from them that evil be:  
From wicked and deceitfull men,  
O Lord, deliver me.

2 For of my strength thou art the God;  
why purst thou me thee fro?  
And why walk I so heavily  
oppressed with my foe?



Send out thy light, and eke thy truth  
and lead me with thy grace,  
Which may conduct me to thy hill,  
and to thy dwelling place.  
4 Then shall I to the altar go  
of God my joy and cheer:  
And on my harp give thanks to thee,  
O God, my God most dear.  
5 Why art thou then so sad my soul,  
and farest thus in my breast?  
Still trust in God, for him to praise  
I hold it always best.  
6 By him I have deliverance  
against all pain and grief:  
He is my God which doth alway  
at need send me relief.

*Dem auribus. Psal. xliii. T. 8.*  
Our ears have heard our fathers tell,  
and reverently record  
The wondrous works that thou hast done  
in older time, O Lord.

How thou didst cast the Gentiles out,  
and stroidst them with strong hand  
Planting our fathers in their place,  
and gav'st to them their land.

They conquered not by sword nor strength  
the land of thy behest:  
But by thy hand thy arm and grace;  
because thou lov'dst them best.

Thou art my King, O God, that holp  
Jacob in sundry wise.

Led with thy power, we threw down such  
as did against us rise.

I trusted not in bow nor sword,  
they could not save me found.

Thou keptst us from our enemies rage,  
thou didst our foes confound.

And still we boast of thee our God,  
and praise thy holy name:

Yet now thou goest not with our host,  
but leavest us to shame.

Thou mad'st us flee before our foes,  
and so were overtrode.

Our enemies robb'd and spoil'd our goods,  
when we were spent abroad.

Thou hast us given to our foes,  
as sheep for to be slain:

Amongst the heathen every where  
scattered we do remain.

Thy people thou hast sold like slaves,  
and as a thing of nought.

For profit none thou hast thereby,  
no gain at all was sought.

And to our neighbors thou hast made  
of us a laughing stock.

And these that round about us dwell,  
at us do grin and mock.

The second part.

14 Thus we serve for none other use,  
but for a common talk:

They mock, they scorn, they nod their heads  
where ere they go or walk.

15 I am ashamed continually,  
to bear these wicked men:

Yea so I blush, that all my face  
with red is covered then.

16 For why? we hear such slanderous words,  
such false reports and lies;

That death it is to see their wrongs,  
their threatnings and their cries.

17 For all this we forgot not thee,  
nor yet thy covenant brake:

18 We turn not back our hearts from thee,  
nor yet thy paths forsake.

19 Yet thou hast trod us down to dust,  
where dens of dragons be,

And covered us with shade of death,  
and great adversity.

20 If we had our Gods name forgot,  
and help of idols sought,

21 Would not God then have tride this out?  
for he doth know our thought.

22 Nay, nay, for thy names sake, O Lord,  
always are we slain thus:

As sheep unto the shambles sent,  
right so they deal with us.

23 Up, Lord, why sleepest thou? awake,  
and leave us not for all:

24 Why hidest thou thy countenance,  
and dost forget our thrall?

25 For down to dust our soul is brought,  
and we now at last cast:

Our belly, like as it were glu'd,  
unto the ground cleaves fast:

26 Rise up therefore for our defence,  
and help us, Lord, at need:

We thee beseech for thy goodness,  
to rescue us with speed.

*Ernstavin. Psal. xlii. F. H.*

MY heart doth take in hand  
some godly song to sing:  
The praise that I shall shew therein  
pertaineth to the king.

2 My tongue shall be as quick  
his honor to endite,  
As is the pen of any scribe,  
that ureth fast to write.

3 O fairest of all men,  
thy speech is pleasant pyre:  
For God hath blessed thee with gifts  
for ever to endure.

4 About thee gird thy sword,  
O prince of might elect:

With honor, glory and renown,  
thy person pure is deckt.

5 Go forth with godly speed,  
with meekness, truth and right:  
And thy right hand shall thee instruct  
in works of dreadfull might.

6 Thine arrows sharp and keen  
their hearts so sore shall sting:  
That folk shall fall and kneel to thee,  
yea all thy foes, O king.

7 Thy royall seat, O Lord,  
for ever shall remain:

Because the scepter of thy realm  
doth righteousness maintain.

8 Because thou loy'st the right,  
and dost the ill detest,  
God, even thy God hath nointed thee  
with joy above the rest.

9 With myrrhe and favors sweet  
thy clothes are all bespread:  
When thou dost from thy palace pass,  
therein to make thee glad.

10 Kings daughters do attend  
in fine and rich aray:  
At thy right hand the queen doth stand  
in gold and garments gay.

*The second part.*

11 O daughter take good heed,  
encline and give good ear:  
Thou must forget thy kindred all,  
and fathers house most dear.

12 Then shall the king desire  
thy beauty fair and trim:  
For why? he is the Lord thy God,  
and thou must worship him.

13 The daughters then of Tyre,  
with gifts full rich to see,  
And all the wealthy of the land  
shall make their suit to thee.

14 The daughter of the king  
is glorious to behold:  
Within her closet she doth sit  
all deckt in beaten gold.

15 In robes well wrought with needle,  
and many a pleasant thing:  
With virgins fair on her to wait,  
she cometh to the king.

16 Thus are they brought with joy  
and mirth on every side,  
Into the palace of the king,  
and there they do abide.

17 In stead of parents left,  
(O queen the case so stands)  
thou shalt have sons whom thou may'st see  
princes in all lands.

18 Wherefore thy holy name  
all ages shall record:  
The people shall give thanks to thee  
for evermore, O Lord.

*Deus noster. Psal. xlii. 7. H.*

**T**He Lord is our defence and aid,  
the strength whereby we stand:  
When we with wo are much dismay'd  
he is our help at hand.

2 Though th' earth remove, we will not fear,  
though hills so high and steep  
Be thrust and hurled here and there,  
within the sea so deep:

3 No though the waves do rage so fore  
that all the banks it spills:  
And though it overflow the shore,  
and beat down mighty hills.

4 For one fair floud doth send abroad  
his pleasant streams apace,  
To fresh the city of our God,  
and wash his holy place.

5 In midst of her the Lord doth dwell,  
she can no whit decay:  
All things against her that rebell  
the Lord will truly slay.

6 The heathen folk the kingdoms fear,  
the people make a noise:  
The earth doth melt and not appear,  
when God puts forth his voice.

7 The Lord of hosts doth take our part,  
to us he hath an eye:  
Our hope of health with all our heart  
on Jacobs God doth lie.

8 Come here and see with minde & thought  
the working of our God:  
What wonders he himself hath wrought  
in all the world abroad.

9 By him all wars are hush'd and gone,  
which countreys did conspire:

Their bowes he brake and spears each one,  
their chariots burnt with fire.

10 Leave off therefore (saith he) and know  
I am a God most stout,  
Among the heathen high and low,  
and all the earth throughout.

11 The Lord of hosts doth us defend,  
he is our strength and tower:  
On Jacobs God we do depend,  
and on his might and power.

*Omnes gentes. Psal. xlii. 7. H.*

**Y**E people all, with one accord  
clap hands and eke rejoyce.  
Be glad and sing unto the Lord  
with sweet and pleasant voice.

2 For high the Lord and dreadfull is,  
with wonders manifold:

A mighty King he is truly,  
in all the earth extold.

The people shall he make to be  
unto our bondage thralls.

And underneath our feet he shall  
the nations make to fall.

For us the heritage he chose  
which we possess alone.

The flourishing worship of Jacob  
his welbelovèd one.

Our God ascended up on high  
with joy and pleasant noise:

The Lord goes up above the sky  
with trumpets royall voice.

Sing praises to our God; sing praise,  
sing praises to our King:

For God is King of all the earth;  
all skilfull praises sing.

God on the heathen reigns and sits  
upon his holy throne:

The princes of the people have  
them joynd every one

To Abrahams people: for our God;  
which is exalted high,

As with a buckler doth defend  
the earth continually.

*Magnus Dominus. Psal. xlviii. 7. H.*  
Great is the Lord, and with great praise  
to be advanced still

Within the city of our God,  
upon his holy hill.

Mount Sion is a pleasant place;  
it gladdeth all the land:

The city of the mighty King  
on her north side doth stand.

Within the palaces thereof  
God is a refuge known:

For lo, the kings are gathered, and  
together they are gone.

But when they did behold it so,  
they wondred, and they were

Astonied much, and suddenly  
were driven back with fear.

Great terror there on them did fall,  
for very wo they cry,

As doth a woman when she shall  
go travell by and by.

As thou with eastern wind the ships  
upon the sea dost break,

So they were stroy'd, and even as  
we heard our fathers speak,

So in the city of the Lord  
we saw as it was told,

Yea in the city which our God  
for ever will uphold.

8 O Lord, we wait and do attend  
on thy good help and graces.

For which we do all times attend  
within thy holy place.

9 O Lord according to thy name  
for ever is thy praise:

And thy right hand, O Lord, is full  
of righteousness always.

10 Let, for thy judgements, Sion mount  
be fulfilled with joye:

And eke of Juda, grant, O Lord,  
the daughters to rejoyce.

11 Go walk about all Sion hill,  
yea round about her go:

And tell the towers that thereupon  
are builded on a row.

12 And mark ye well her bulwarks all,  
behold her towers there:

That ye may tell thereof to them  
that after shall be here.

13 For this God is our God, our God  
for evermore is he:

Yea and unto the death also  
our guider shall he be.

*Audite hæc omnes. Psal. xlix. 7. H.*

All people hearken and give ear  
to that that I shall tell,

2 Both high and low, both rich and poor  
that in the world do dwell.

3 For why? my mouth shall make discourse  
of many things right wise:

In understanding shall mine heart  
his study exercise.

4 I will encline mine ear to know  
the parable so dark:

And open all my doubtfull speech  
in meeete on my harp.

5 Why should I fear affliction,  
or any carefull toyl:

Or else my foes which at my heels  
are prest my life to spoil?

6 For as for such as riches have,  
wherein their trust is mozt;

And they which of their treasures great  
themselves do brag and boast;

7 There is not one of them that can  
his brothers death redeem,

Or that can give a price to God  
sufficient for him.

8 It is too great a price to pay,  
none can thereto attain:

Or that he might his life prolong,  
or not in grave remain.

9 They see wise men as well as fools  
subject unto deaths bands:

And being dead, strangers possess  
their goods, their rents, their lands.

10 Their care is to build houses fair,  
and so determine sure

To make their name right great on earth  
for ever to endure.

11 Yet shall no man alwayes enjoy  
high honor, wealth, and felicity

12 But shall at length taste of deaths cup,  
as well as the brute beast.

*The second part.*

13 And though they try their foolish thoughts  
to be most lewd and vain:

Their children yet approve their talk,  
and in like sin remain.

14 As sheep into the fold are brought,  
so shall they into grave:

Death shall them eat, and in that day  
the just shall lordship have.

15 Their image and their royal port  
shall fade and quite decay,

When as from house to pit they pass  
with wo and wel-away.

16 But God will surely preserve me  
from death and endless pain:

Because he will of his good grace  
my soul receive again.

17 If any man wax wondrous rich,  
fear not I say therefore:

Although the glory of his house  
increaseth more and more.

18 For when he dies, of all these things  
nothing shall he receive:

His glory will not follow him,  
his pomp will take her leave.

19 Yet in this life he takes himself  
the happiest under sun:

And others likewise flatter him,  
saying, All is well done.

20 And presuppose he live as long  
as did his fathers old;

Yet must he needs at length give place,  
and be brought to deaths fold.

21 Thus man to honor God hath brought,  
yet doth he not consider:

But like brute beasts so doth he live,  
which turn to dust and powder.

*Deus Degrum. Psal I. W.W.*

**T**HE mighty God,  
th' eternal hath thus spoke,

And all the world  
he will call and provoke:

Even from the east,  
and so forth to the west,

2 From toward Sion,  
which place he liketh best,

God will appear  
in beauty most excellent:

Our God will come  
before that long time be spent.

3 Devouring fire  
shall go before his face;

A great tempest  
shall round about him trace.

4 Then shall he call  
the earth and heavens bright,

To judge his folk  
with equitie and right:

5 Saying, Go to,  
and now my saints assemble:

May past they keep,  
their gifts do not dissemble.

6 The heavens shall  
declare his righteousness:

For God is judge  
of all things more and less.

7 Hear, my people,  
for I will now reveal;

Lift Israel,  
I will thee nought conceal.

Thy God, thy God  
am I, and will not blame thee

8 For giving not  
all manner offerings to me.

9 I have no need  
to take of thee at all

Goats of thy fold,  
or calf out of thy stall:

10 For all the beasts  
are mine within the woods:

On thousand hills  
cattel are mine own goods.

11 I know for mine  
all birds that are on mountains:

All beasts are mine  
which haunt the fields and fountains.

12 Hungry if I were,  
I would not thee intell;

For all is mine  
that in the world doth dwell.

13 Eat I the flesh  
of great bulls or bullocks?

Or drink the blood  
of goats, or of the flocks?

14 Offer to God  
praise and hearty thanksgiving,

And pay thy vows  
unto God everliving.

15 Call upon me  
when troubled thou shalt be:

Then will I help,  
and thou shalt honor me.



16 To the wicked  
thus saith the eternal God,  
Why dost thou preach  
my laws and belts abroad:  
17 Seeing thou hast  
them with thy mouth abused,  
And hat'st to be  
by discipline reformed?  
My words, I say,  
thou dost reject and hate:  
18 If that thou see  
a thief, as with thy mate,  
Thou run'st with him,  
and so your prey do seek,  
And art all one  
with bauds and ruffians eke.  
19 Thou giv'st thy self  
to backbite and to slander:  
And how thy tongue  
deceives it is a wonder.  
20 Thou fitte'st musing  
thy brother how to blame,  
And how to put  
thy mothers son to shame.  
21 These things thou didst  
and whilst I held my tongue,  
Thou didst me judge,  
because I said too long.  
Like to thy self:  
yet though I keep long silence,  
Once shalt thou feel  
of thy wrongs just recompence.  
22 Consider this,  
ye that forget the Lord,  
And fear not when  
he threatneth with his words:  
Let without help  
I spoil you as a prey.  
23 But he that thanks  
off'reth, praiseth me aye,  
Saith the Lord God,  
and he that walketh this trace,  
I will him teach  
Gods saving health to embrace.  
*Another of the same, by F. H.*  
The God of Gods, the Lord,  
hath call'd the earth by name:  
From whence the sun doth rise, unto  
the setting of the same.  
2 From Sion his fair places  
his glory bright and clear,  
The perfect beauty of his grace,  
from thence it did appear.  
3 Our God shall come in haste,  
to speak he shall not doubt;  
Before him shall the fire waite,  
and tempest round about.

4 The heavens from on high,  
the earth below likewise,  
He will call forth, to judge and trie  
his folk he doth devise.  
5 Bring forth my faines saith he,  
my faithfull flock so dear,  
Which are in band and league with me,  
my law to love and fear.  
6 And when these things are tride,  
the heavens shall record  
That God is just, and all must bide  
the judgements of the Lord.  
7 My people, O give heed,  
Israel, to thee I cry:  
I am thy God, thy help at need,  
thou canst it not deny.  
8 I do not say to thee,  
thy sacrifice is black:  
Thou offer'st daily unto me  
much more than I do lack.  
9 Think'st thou that I do need  
thy cattel young or old?  
Or else so much desire to feed  
on goats out of thy fold?  
10 Nay; all the beasts are mine,  
in woods that eat their fill,  
And thousands more of neare and kine,  
that run wilde on the hills.

*The second part.*

11 The birds that build on high,  
in hills and out of sight;  
And beasts that in the fields do lie,  
are subject to my might.  
12 Then though I hungered sore,  
what need I bough of thine,  
Sith that the earth with her great store,  
and all therein is mine?  
13 To bulls flesh have I mind  
to eat it, dost thou think?  
Or such a sweetness do I finde  
the bloud of goats to drink?  
14 Give to the Lord his praise,  
with thanks to him apply:  
And see thou pay thy vows: always  
unto the God most high.  
15 Then seek and call to me,  
when ought should work thee blame;  
And I will sure deliver thee,  
that thou may'st praise my name.  
16 But to the wicked train,  
which talk of God each day,  
And yet their works are foul and vain,  
to them the Lord will say:  
17 With what a face dar'st thou  
my word once speak or name?

Why doth thy talk my law allow,  
thy deeds deny the fame?

18 Whereas for to amend  
thy life thou art so slack?

My word the which thou dost pretend,  
is cast behinde thy back.

*The third part.*

19 When thou a thief dost see  
by theft to live in wealth,

With him thou runn'st, and dost agree  
likewise to thrive by stealth:

20 When thou dost them behold  
that wives and maids defile,

Thou lik'st it well, and wastest bold  
to use that life most vile.

21 Thy lips thou dost apply  
to slander and defame:

Thy tongue is taught to craft and lie,  
and still doth use the same:

22 Thou studi'st to revile  
thy friends: to thee so near;

With slander thou wouldst needs defile  
thy mothers son most dear.

23 Hereat while I do wink,  
as though I did not see,

Thou go'st on still and so dost think  
that I am like to thee.

24 But sure I will not let  
to strike when I begin;

Thy faults in order I will set,  
and open all thy sin.

25 Mark this I you require,  
that have not God in mind:

Left when I plague you in mine ire,  
your help be far to finde.

26 He that doth give to me  
the sacrifice of praise,

Doth please me well, and he shall see  
to walk in godly ways.

*Miserere mei. Psal. li. w. w.*

O Lord, consider my distress,  
and now with speed some pitie take:

My sins deface, my faults redress,  
good Lord, for thy great mercies sake.

2 Wash me, O Lord, and make me clean  
from this unjust and sinfull &c.

And purge yet once again  
my hainous crime and bloody fact.

3 Remorse and sorrow doe constrain  
me to acknowledge mine excess:

My sin alas doth still remain  
before my face with out release.

4 For thee alone I have offended,  
committing evil in thy sight:

And if I were therefore condemned,  
yet were thy judgements just and right.

5 It is too manifest, alas,  
that first I was conceiv'd in sin:

Yea of my mother so born was,  
and yet vile wretch remain therein.

6 Also behold, Lord, thou dost love  
the inward truth of a pure heart:

Therefore thy wisdom from above  
thou hast reveal'd me to convert.

7 If thou with hyssop purge this blot,  
I shall be cleaner then the glass:

And if thou wash away my spot,  
the snow in whiteness shall I pass.

8 Therefore, O Lord, such joy me send,  
that inwardly I may finde grace,

And that my strength may now amend,  
which thou hast swag'd for my trespass.

9 Turn back thy face and frowning ire,  
for I have felt enough thy hand:

And purge my sins: I thee desire,  
which do in number pass the sand.

10 Make new my heart within my breast,  
and frame it to thy holy will:

Thy constant spirit in me let rest,  
which may these raging enemies kill.

*The second part.*

11 Cast me not, Lord, out from thy face,  
but speedily my torments end:

Take not from me thy spirit of grace,  
which may from dangers me defend.

12 Restore me to those joys again  
which I was wont in thee to finde:

And let me thy free spirit retain,  
which unto thee may fix my minde.

13 Thus when I shall thy mercies know,  
I shall instruct others therein:

And men that are likewise brought low,  
by mine example shall see sin.

14 O God that of my health art Lord,  
forgive me this my bloody vice:

My heart and tongue shall then accord  
to sing thy mercies and justice.

15 Touch thou my lips my tongue untie,  
O Lord, which are the onely key:

And then my mouth shall testify  
thy wondrous works and praise alway.

19 And as for outward sacrifice,  
I would have offered many a one;

But thou esteem'st them of no price,  
and therein pleasest thou none.

17 The heavy heart, the minde oppress'd  
O Lord, thou never dost reject:

And, to speak truth, it is the best,  
and of all sacrifices effect.

18 Lord, unto Sion turn thy face,  
pour out thy mercies on thy hills:

And

And on Jerusalem thy grace,  
build up the walls, and love it still.

19 Thou shalt accept then our offerings  
of peace and righteousness, I say:  
Yea calves and many other things  
upon thine altar will we lay.

*Another of the same, by F. H.*

**H**Ave mercy on me Lord, after  
thy great abounding grace:  
After thy mercies multitude,  
do thou my sins deface.

2 Yea wash me more from mine offence,  
and cleanse me from my sin:  
For I do know my faults, and still  
my sin is in mine eye.

3 Against thee, thee alone I have  
offended in this case:

And evil have I done before  
the presence of thy face:

4 That in the things that thou hast done  
upright thou mayst be wide,  
And eke in judging that the doom  
may pass upon thy side:

5 Behold, in wickedness my kinde  
and shape I did receive:  
And lo my sinfull mother eke  
in sin did me conceive.

6 But lo, the truth in inward parts  
is pleasant unto thee;  
And secrets of thy wisdom thou  
revealed hast to me.

7 With hyssop, Lord, besprinkle me,  
I shall be cleansed fo:

Yea wash thou me, and so I shall  
be whiter then the snow.

8 Of joy and gladness make thou me  
to hear the pleasant voice:  
That so the bruised bones which thou  
hast broken may rejoyce.

9 From the beholding of my sins,  
Lord, turn away thy face:

And all my deeds of wickedness  
do utterly deface.

10 O God, create in me a heart  
unspokent in thy sight:

And eke within my bowels, Lord,  
renew a stable sprite.

11 Ne cast me from thy fight, nor take  
thy holy Spirit away:

The comfort of thy saving health  
give me again, I pray.

12 With thy free Spirit establish me,  
and I will teach therefore  
Sinners thy ways, and wicked shall  
be turned to thy lore.

*The second part.*

13 O God, that art God of my health,  
from bloud deliver me:

That praises of thy righteousness  
my tongue may sing to thee.

14 My lips that yet fast closed be,  
do thou, O Lord, unloose:

The praises of thy majestie  
my mouth shall so disclose.

15 I would have offered sacrifice,  
if that had pleased thee:

But pleased with burnt-offerings  
I know thou wilt not be.

16 A troubled spirit is sacrifice  
delightfull in Gods eyes:

A broken and an humble heart,  
God, thou wilt not despise.

17 In thy good will deal gently, Lord,  
to Sion, and withall

Grant that of thy Jerusalem  
uprear'd may be the wall.

18 Burnt-offerings, gifts, and sacrifice  
of justice in that day

Thou shalt accept, and calves they shall  
upon thine altar lay.

*Quid gloriaris. Psal. lili. F. H.*

**W**hy dost thou, tyrant, boast abroad,  
thy wicked works to praise?

Dost thou not know there is a God,  
whose mercies last always?

2 Why doth thy minde yet still devise  
such wicked wiles to warp?

Thy tongue untrue in forging lies,  
is like a razor sharp.

3 On mischief why settst thou thy minde,  
and wilt not walk upright?

Thou hast more lust false tales to finde,  
then bring the truth to light.

4 Thou dost delight in fraud and guile,  
in mischief, bloud, and wrong:

Thy lips have learn'd the flattering stile,  
O false deceitfull tongue.

5 Therefore shall God for aye confound  
and pluck thee from thy place,

Thy seed root out from off the ground,  
and so shall thee deface.

6 The just when they behold thy fall,  
with fear will praise the Lord,

And in reproach of thee withall  
cry out with one accord.

7 Behold the man that would not take  
the Lord for his defence:

But of his goods his god did make,  
and trust his corrupt sense.

8 But I as olive fresh and green  
shall spring and spread abroad:

For why? my trust all times hath been  
upon the living God.

9 For this therefore will I give praise  
to thee with heart and voice:  
I will set forth thy name always,  
wherein thy saints rejoyce.

*Dixit insipiens. Psal. liii. T. S.*

**T**He foolish man in that which he  
within his heart hath said,  
That there is any God at all  
hath utterly denied.

2 They are corrupt and they also  
a hainous work have wrought:  
Among them all there is not one  
of good that worketh ought.

3 The Lord lookt down on sons of men,  
from heaven all abroad:  
To see if any were that would  
be wise and seek for God.

4 They are all gone out of the way,  
they are corrupted all:  
There is not one doth any good,  
there is not one at all.

5 Do not all wicked workers know  
that they do feed upon  
My people, as they feed on bread?  
The Lord they call not on.

6 Even there they were afraid, and stood  
with trembling all dismay'd,  
Whereas there was no cause at all  
why they should be afraid.

7 For God his bones that thee besieg'd  
hath scatter'd all abroad:  
Thou hast confounded them, for they  
rejected are of God.

8 O Lord, give thou thy people health,  
and thou, O Lord, fulfill  
Thy promise made to Israel,  
from out of Sion hill.

9 When God his people shall restore  
that erst was captive led,  
Then Jacob shall therein rejoyce,  
and Israel shall be glad.

*Deus in nomine. Psal. liv. T. H.*

**G**od, save me for thy holy name,  
and for thy goodness sake:  
Unto the strength, Lord, of the same  
I do my cause betake.

2 Regard, O Lord, and give an ear  
to me when I do pray:  
Bow down thy self to me and hear  
the words that I do say.

3 For strangers up against me rise,  
and tyrants vex me still:  
Which have not God before their eyes,  
they seek my soul to spill.

4 But lo, my God doth give me aid,  
the Lord is straight at hand:  
With them by whom my soul is staid  
the Lord doth ever stand.

5 With plagues repay again all those  
for me that lie in wait:  
And in thy truth destroy my foes  
with their own snare and bait.

6 An offering of free heart and will  
then I to thee shall make,  
And praise thy name, for therein still  
great comfort I do take.

7 O Lord, at length do set me free  
from them that craft conspire:  
And now mine eye with joy doth see  
on them my hearts desire.

*Exaudi Deus. Psal. lv. T. H.*

**O** God, give ear, and do apply  
to hear me when I pray:  
And when to thee I call and cry,  
hide not thy self away.

2 Take heed to me, grant my request,  
and answer me again:  
With plaints I pray full fore oppress'd,  
great grief doth me constrain.

3 Because my foes with threats and cries  
oppress me through despight:  
And so the wicked sort likewise  
to vex me have delight.

4 For they in counsel do conspire  
to charge me with some ill:  
So in their hasty wrath and ire  
they do pursue me still.

5 My heart doth faint for want of breath,  
it panteth in my breast:  
The terrors and the dread of death  
do work me much unrest.

6 Such dreadful fear on me doth fall,  
that I therewith do quake:  
Such horror whelmeth me withall,  
that I no shife can make.

7 But I did say, Who will give me  
the swift and pleasant wings  
Of some fair dove, that I may flee,  
and rest me from these things?

8 Lo then I would go far away,  
to flee I would not cease:  
And I would hide my self, and stay  
in some great wilderness.

9 I would be gone in all the haste,  
and not abide behind:  
That I were quit and overpast  
these blasts of boisterous wind.

10 Divide them, Lord, and from them pull  
their devilish double tongue:



For I have spide their cite full  
of rapine, strife, and wrong.  
11 Which things both night & day throughout  
do close her as a wall:  
In midst of her is mischief stout,  
and sorrow eke withall.  
12 Her inward parts are wicked plain,  
her deeds are much too vile:  
And in her streets there doth remain  
all crafty fraud and guile.

*The second part.*

13 If that my foes did seek my shame,  
I might it well abide;  
From open enemies check and blame  
some where I could me hide:  
14 But thou it was, my fellow dear,  
which friendship didst pretend,  
And didst my secret counsel hear,  
as my familiar friend:  
15 With whom I had delight to talk  
in secret and abroad,  
And we together oft did walk  
within the house of God:  
16 Let death in haste upon them fall,  
and send them quick to hell:  
For mischief reigneth in the hall  
and parlor where they dwell.  
17 But I unto my God will cry,  
to him for help I flee:  
The Lord will help me by and by,  
and he will succor me:  
18 At morning, noon, and evening tide,  
unto the Lord I pray:  
When I so instantly have cried,  
he doth not say me nay.  
19 To peace he shall restore me yet,  
though war be now at hand;  
Although the number be full great  
that would against me stand:  
20 The Lord that first and last doth reign,  
both now and evermore,  
Will hear when I to him complain,  
and punish them full sore.  
21 For sure there is no hope that they  
to turn will once accord:  
For why? they will not God obey,  
nor yet do fear the Lord.  
22 Upon their friends they laid their hands  
which were in covenant knit;  
Of friendship to neglect the bands  
they pass or care no whit.  
23 While they have war within their hearts,  
as butter are their words:  
Although their words were smooth as oyl,  
they cut as sharp as swords.

24 Cast thou thy care upon the Lord,  
and he shall nourish thee:  
For in no wise will he accord  
the just in thral to see:  
25 But God shall cast them deep in pit,  
that thirst for blood always:  
He will no guilefull man permit  
to live out half his days:  
26 Though such be quite destroy'd and gone  
in thee, O Lord, I trust:  
I shall depend thy grace upon,  
with all my heart and lust.

*Miserere mei. Psal. lvi. F. H.*

**H**Ave mercy, Lord, on me, I pray,  
for man would me devour:  
He fighteth with me day by day,  
and troubleth me each hour.  
2 Mine enemies daily enterprife  
to swallow me outright:  
To fight against me many rise,  
O thou most high of might.  
3 When they would make me most afraid,  
with boasts and brags of pride:  
I trust in thee alone for aid,  
by thee I will abide.  
4 Gods promise I do munde and praise:  
O Lord, I stick to thee:  
I do not care at all affairs  
what flesh can do to me.  
5 What things I eiser did or spake,  
they wrest them at their will:  
And all the counsel that they take  
is how to worke me ill.  
6 They all consent themselves to hide,  
close watch for me to lay:  
They spie my paths, and snares have tide  
to take my life away.  
7 Shall they thus scape on mischief foot,  
thou God on them wilt foot:  
For in his wrath he doth not let  
to throw whole kingdoms down.  
8 Thou seest how oft they made me see,  
and on my tears dost looke:  
Reserve them in a glasse by thee,  
and write them in thy booke.  
9 When I do call upon thy name,  
my foes away do flie:  
I well perceive it by the same,  
that God dost take my part.  
10 I glory in the word of God,  
to praise it I accord:  
With joy I will declare abroad  
the promise of the Lord.  
11 I trust in God, and yet I say,  
as I before began,  
The

The Lord he is my help and stay,  
I do not care for man.  
12 I will perform with heart so free,  
to God my vows always:  
And I, O Lord, all times to thee  
will offer thanks and praise.  
13 My soul from death thou dost defend,  
and keep'st my feet upright:  
That I before thee may ascend  
with such as live in light.

*Miserere mei.* Psal. lvii. 7. H.

**T**ake pittie for thy promise sake,  
have mercie, Lord, on me:  
For why? my soul doth her betake  
unto the help of thee.  
2 Within the shadow of thy wings  
I set my self full fast:  
Till mischief, malice, and like things  
be gone and overpast.  
3 I call upon the God most high,  
to whom I stick and stand:  
I mean the God that will stand by  
the cause I have in hand.  
4 From heaven he hath sent his aid,  
to save me from their sight,  
That to despise me have assaid;  
his mercie, truth, and might.  
5 I lead my life with lions fell,  
all set on wrath and ire:  
And with such wicked men I dwell,  
that fret like flames of fire.  
6 Their teeth are spears and arrows long  
as sharp as I have seen:  
They wound and cut with their quick tongue  
like swords and weapons keen.  
7 Set up, and shew thy self, O God,  
above the heavens bright:  
Exalt thy praise on earth abroad,  
thy majestie and might.  
8 They lay their net and do prepare  
a privie cave and pit:  
Wherein they think my soul to snare,  
but they are fall'n in it.  
9 My heart is set to laud the Lord,  
in him to joy always:  
My heart, I say, doth well accord  
to sing his laud and praise.  
10 Awake, my joy, awake, I say,  
my lute, my harp, and string:  
For I my self before the day  
will rise, rejoyce, and sing.  
11 Among the people I will tell  
the goodness of my God:  
And shew his praise that doth excell,  
in beathen lands abroad.

12 His mercie doth extend as far  
as heavens all are high:  
His truth as high as any star  
that shineth in the skie.

13 Set forth and shew thy self, O God,  
above the heavens bright:  
Extoll thy praise on earth abroad,  
thy majestie and might.

*Si vere unique.* Psal. lviii. 7. H.

**Y**B rulers that are put in trust  
to judge of wrong and right,  
Be all your judgements true and just,  
not knowing meed or might?  
2 Nay, in your hearts ye mark and muse  
in mischief to consent,  
And where ye should true justice use,  
your hands to bribes are bent.  
3 The wicked sort from their birth-day  
have erred on this wise:  
And from their mothers womb alway  
have used craft and lies.  
4 In them the poyson and the breath  
of serpents do appear:  
Yea like the adder that is deaf,  
and fast doth stop her ear,  
5 Because she will not hear the voice  
of one that charmeth well:  
No though he were the chief of choice,  
and did therein excell.  
6 O God, break thou their teeth at once  
within their mouths throughout:  
The tusks that in their great jaw-bones  
like lions whelps hang out.  
7 Let them consume away and waste,  
as water runs forth right;  
The shafts that they do shoot in haste,  
let them be broke in flight.  
8 As snails do waste within the shell,  
and unto slime do run:  
As one before his time that fell,  
and never saw the sun.  
9 Before the thorns that now are yong,  
to bushes big shall grow:  
The storms of anger waxing strong  
shall take them ere they know.  
10 The just shall joy, it doth them good  
that God doth vengeance take:  
And they shall walk their feet in bloud  
of them that him forsake.  
11 Then shall the world shew forth and tell  
that good men have reward:  
And that a God on earth doth dwell,  
that justice doth regard.

*Eripe me.* Psal. lix. 7. H.

**S**End aid and save me from my foes,  
O Lord, I pray to thee:

Defend and keep me from all those  
that rise and strive with me.

O Lord, preserve me from those men,  
whose doings are not good:  
And set me sure and safe from them  
that thirst still after blood.

For lo, they wait my soul to take,  
they rage against me still:

Yea for no fault that I did make,  
I never did them ill.

They run and do themselves prepare,  
when I no whit offend:  
Arise and save me from their snare,  
and see what they intend.

O Lord of hosts of Israel,  
arise and strike all lands:  
And pitie none that do rebell,  
and in their mischiefs stands.

At night they stir and seek about,  
as hounds they howl and grin:  
And all the citie clean throughout,  
from place to place they run.

They speak of me with mouth alway,  
but in their lips are swords:  
They greed my death, and then would say,  
What? none doth hear our words.

But, Lord, thou hast their ways espide,  
and laught thereat apace:  
The heathen folk thou dost deride,  
and mock them to their face.

The strength that doth our foes withstand,  
O Lord, doth come from thee:  
My God he is my help at hand,  
a fort of fence to me.

The Lord to me doth shew his grace  
in great abundance still:  
That I may see my foes in case  
such as my heart doth will.

*The second part.*

Destroy them not at once, O Lord,  
lest it from minde do fall:  
But with thy strength drive them abroads,  
and so consume them all.

For their ill words and trubles tongue  
confound them in their pride:  
Their wicked oaths with lies and wrong  
let all the world deride.

Consume them in thy wrath, O Lord,  
that nought of them remain:  
That men may know throughout the world  
that Jacobs God doth reign.

At evening they return apace,  
as dogs they grin and hiss:  
Throughout the streets in every place  
they run about and hiss.

15 They seek about for meat, I say,  
but let them not be fed:

Nor finde a house wherein they may  
be bold to put their head:

16 But I will shew thy strength abroad,  
thy goodness I will praise:

For thou art my defence and God  
at need in all assaies.

17 Thou art my strength, thou hast me staid;  
O Lord, I sing to thee:

Thou art my fort, my fence, and aid,  
a loving God to me.

*Deus requisti. Psal. lx. 7. 8.*

O Lord, thou didst us clean forsake,  
and scatteredst us abroad:  
Such great displeasure thou didst take,  
return to us, O God.

2 Thy might did move the land so sore,  
that it in sander brake:

The hurt thereof, O Lord, restore,  
for it doth bow and quake.

3 With heavie chance thou plaguest thus  
the people that are thine:  
And thou hast given unto us  
a drink of deadly wine.

4 But yet to such as fear thy name  
a banner thou didst shew:  
That they may triumph in the same,  
because thy word is true.

5 So that thy might may keep and save  
thy folk that favor thee:  
That they thy help at hand may have,  
O Lord, grant this to me.

6 The Lord did speak from his own place,  
this was his joyfull tale,  
I will divide Sichern by pace,  
and mete out Succoths vale.

7 Gilead is given to my hand,  
Manasses mine beside:  
Ephraim the strength of all my land,  
my law doth Judah guide.

8 In Moab I will wash my feet,  
over Edom throw my shoe:  
And thou Palistine ought'st to seek  
for favor me unto.

9 But who will bring me at this tide  
unto the citie strong?  
Or who to Edom will me guide,  
so that I go not wrong?

10 Wilt thou not, God, which didst forsake  
thy folk, their land, and coasts?  
Our wars in hand thou wouldst not take,  
nor walk among our hosts.

11 Give aid, O Lord, and us relieve  
from them that us disdain:

The help that hosts of men can give,  
it is but all in vain.  
12 But through our God we shall have might  
to take great things in hand:  
He will tread down and put to flight  
all those that us withstand.

*Exaudi Deus. Psal. lxi. T. H.*

**R**egard, O Lord, for I complain,  
and make my suit to thee:  
Let not my words return in vain,  
but give an ear to me.  
2 From out the coasts and utmost parts  
of all the earth abroad,  
In grief and anguish of my heart  
I cry to thee, O God.

3 Upon the rock of thy great power  
my wofull minde repose:  
Thou art my hope, my fort and tower,  
my fence against my foes.  
4 Within thy tent I lust to dwell,  
for ever to endure:  
Under thy wings I know right well  
I shall be safe and sure.

5 The Lord doth my desire regard,  
and doth fulfill the same:  
With godly gifts will he reward  
all those that fear his name.

6 The king shall he in health maintain,  
and so prolong his days:  
That he from age to age shall reign,  
for evermore alway.

7 That he may have a dwelling place  
before the Lord for aye,  
O let thy mercy, truth, and grace,  
defend him from decay.

8 Then shall I sing for ever still  
with praise unto thy name:  
That all my vows I may fulfill,  
and daily pay the same.

*Nonne Deo. Psal. lxi. T. H.*

**M**y soul to God shall give good heed,  
and him alone attend:

For why? my health and hope to speed  
doth whole on him depend.

2 For he alone is my defence,  
my rock, my health, and aid:  
He is my stay, that no pretence  
shall make me much afraid.

3 O wicked folk, how long will ye  
use craft? sure ye must fall:  
For as a rotten hedge ye be,  
and like a tottering wall.

4 Whom God doth love, ye seek alway  
to put him to the worse:  
Ye love to lie, with mouth ye praise,  
and yet your heart doth curse.

5 Yet still my soul doth whole depend  
on God my chief desire:  
From all ill feats me to defend  
none but him I require.

6 He is my rock, my fort and tower,  
my health is of his grace:  
He doth support me, that no power  
can move me out of place.

7 God is my glory and my health,  
my souls desire and lust:  
My fort, my strength, my stay, my wealth,  
God is my onely trust.

8 Oh, have your trust in him alway,  
ye folk, with one accord:  
Pour out your hearts to him, and say,  
Our trust is in the Lord.

9 The sons of men deceitfull are,  
on balance but a sleight:  
With things most vain do them compare,  
for they can keep no weight.  
10 Trust not in wrong, robbery, nor stealth,  
let vain delights be gone:  
Though goods well get flow in with wealth,  
set not your hearts thereon.

11 The Lord long since one thing did tell  
which here to minde I call:  
He spake it oft, I heard it well,  
That God alone doth all.

12 And that thou, Lord, art good and kinde,  
thy mercie doth exceed:  
So that all sorts with thee shall finde  
according to their deed.

*Deus, Deus meus. Psal. lxiil. T. S.*

**O** God, my God, I watch betime  
to come to thee in haste:  
For why? my soul and body both  
do thirst of thee to taste.  
And in this barren wilderness  
where waters there are none,  
My flesh is parcht for thought of thee,  
for thee I wish alone.

2 That I might see yet once again  
thy glorie, strength, and might,  
As I was wont it to behold  
within thy temple bright.

3 For why? thy mercies far surmount  
this life and sweetened days:  
My lips therefore shall give to thee  
due honor, laud and praise.

4 And whilst I live, I will not fail  
to worship thee alway:  
And in thy name I shall lift up  
my hands when I do pray.

5 My soul is filled as with marrow  
which is both fat and sweet:  
My mouth therefore shall sing such songs  
as are for thee most meet.



When as in bed I think on thee,  
and eke all the night tide,  
For under covert of thy wings,  
thou art my joyfull guide.  
My soul doth surely stick to thee,  
thy right hand is my power:  
And those that seek my soul to stroy,  
them death shall soon devour.  
The sword shall them devour each one,  
their carcases shall feed  
The hungrie foxes which do run  
their prey to seek at need.  
The king and all men shall rejoyce,  
that do profess Gods word:  
For liars mouthes shall then be stoppt,  
which have the truth disturb'd.

*Exaudi Dom. Psal. lxi. F. H.*

O Lord, unto my voice give ear,  
with plaint when I do pray:  
And rid my life and soul from fear  
of foes that threat to slay.  
Defend me from that sort of men  
which in deceit do lurk:  
And from the frowning face of them  
that all ill feats do work.  
Who whet their tongues, as we have seen  
men whet and sharp their swords:  
They shoot abroad their arrows keen,  
I mean most bitter words.  
With privie sleights shoot they their shaft,  
the upright man to hit:  
The just unwares to strike by craft,  
they care or fear no whit.  
A wicked work they have decreed,  
in counsel thus they crie,  
To use deceit let us not dread,  
what? who can it espie?  
What wate to hurt they talk and muse  
all times within their heart:  
They all consult what feare to use,  
each doth invent his part.  
But yet all this shall not prevail;  
when they think least upon,  
God with his dart shall sure assail  
and wound them every one.  
Their crafts and their ill tongues withall  
shall work themselves such blame,  
That they which then behold their fall  
shall wonder at the same.  
Then all that see shall know right well  
that God the thing hath wrought:  
And praise his wittie works, and tell  
what he to pa's hath brought.  
Yet shall the just in God rejoyce,  
still trusting in his might:  
So shall they joy with minde and voice,  
whose hearts are pure and right.

*Te decet hymnus. Psal. lxi. F. H.*

Thy praise alone, O Lord, doth reign  
in Sion thine own hill:  
Their vows to thee they do maintain,  
and their behests fulfill.  
For that thou dost their prayers hear,  
and dost thereto agree:  
The people all both far and near  
with trust shall come to thee.  
Our wicked life so far exceeds,  
that we shall fall therein:  
But, Lord, forgive our great misdeeds,  
and purge us from our sin.  
The man is blest whom thou dost choose  
within thy courts to dwell:  
Thy house and temple he shall use,  
with pleasures that excell.  
Of thy great justice hear us, God,  
our health of thee doth rise:  
The hope of all the earth abroad,  
and the sea coasts likewise.  
With strength thou art beset about,  
and compass with thy power:  
Thou mak'st the mountains strong and stout,  
to stand in every shower.  
The swelling seas thou dost assuage,  
and make their streams full still:  
Thou dost restrain the peoples rage,  
and rule them at thy will.  
The folk that dwell full far on earth  
shall dread thy signs to see,  
Which morn and even in great mirth  
do pa's with praise to thee.  
When that the earth is chapt and drie  
and thirsteth more and more,  
Then with thy drops thou dost apply,  
and much increase her store.  
The flood of God doth overflow,  
and so doth cause to spring  
The seed and corn which men do sow,  
for he doth guide the thing.  
With wet thou dost her furrows fill,  
whereby her clods do fall:  
Thy drops on her thou dost distill,  
and blest her fruit withall.  
Thou deck'st the earth of thy good grace  
with fair and pleasant crop:  
Thy clouds distill their dew apace,  
great plentie they do drop.  
Whereby the desert shall begin  
full great increase to bring:  
The little hills shall joy therein,  
much fruit in them shall spring.  
In places plain the flock shall feed,  
and cover all the earth:  
The vales with corn shall so exceed,  
that men shall sing for mirth.

*Rebilitate Deo. Psal. lxxvi. T. S.*

**Y**E men on earth, in God rejoyce,  
with praise set forth his name:  
Extoll his might with heart and voice,  
give glory to the same.

2 How wonderfull, O Lord, say ye,  
in all thy works thou art!

Thy foes for fear shall seek to thee  
full sore against their heart.

3 All men that dwell the earth throughout,  
shall praise the name of God:

The laud thereof the world about  
is shew'd and set abroad.

4 All folk, come forth, behold and see  
what things the Lord hath wrought:  
Mark well the wondrous works that he  
for man to pass hath brought.

5 He laid the sea like heaps on high,  
therein a way they had,

On foot to pass both fair and drie,  
whereof their hearts were glad.

6 His might doth rule the world alway,  
his eyes all things behold:

All such as would him disobey,  
by him shall be controld.

7 Ye people, give unto our God  
due laud and thanks alway:

With joyfull voice declare abroad,  
and sing unto his praise:

8 Which doth endue our soul with life,  
and it preserve withall:

He stays our feet so that no strife  
can make us slip or fall.

9 The Lord doth prove our deeds with fire,  
if that they will abide:

As workmen do when they desire  
to have their metall's tri'de.

10 Although thou suffer us so long  
in prison to be cast,

And there with chains and fetters strong  
to lie in bondage fast.

*The second part.*

11 Although, I say, thou suffer men  
on us to ride and reign:

Though we through fire and water run,  
of very grief and pain:

12 Yet sure thou dost of thy good grace  
dispose it to the best:

And bring us out into a place,  
to live in wealth and rest.

13 Unto thy house resort will I  
to offer and to pray,

And there I will my self apply  
my vows to thee to pay.

14 The vows that with my mouth I spake  
in all my grief and smart

The vows, I say, which I did make  
in dolor of my heart.

15 Burnt-offerings I will give to thee  
of oxen fat and rams:

Yea this my sacrifice shall be  
of bullocks, goats, and lambs.

16 Come forth and hearken here full soon,  
all ye that fear the Lord:

What he for my poor soul hath done,  
to you I will record.

17 Full oft I call to minde his grace,  
this mouth to him doth crie:

And thou my tongue make speed apace  
to praise him by and by.

18 But if I feel my heart within  
in wicked works rejoyce:

Or if I have delight to sin,  
God will not hear my voice.

19 But surely God my voice hath heard,  
and what I do require:

My prayer he doth well regard,  
and granteth my desire.

20 All praise to him that hath not put  
nor cast me out of minde:

Nor yet his mercie from me shut,  
which I do ever finde.

*Deus miseretur. Psal. lxxvii. J. H.*

**H**Ave mercie on us, Lord,  
and grant to us thy grace:

To shew to us do thou accord  
the brightness of thy face;

2 That all the earth may know  
the way to godly wealth:

And all the nations on a row  
may see thy saving health.

3 Let all the world, O God,  
give praise unto thy names

O let the people all abroad  
extoll and laud the same.

4 Throughout the world so wide  
let all rejoyce with mirth:

For thou with truth and right dost guide  
the nations of the earth.

5 Let all the world, O God,  
give praise unto thy name:

O let the people all abroad  
extoll and laud the same.

6 Then shall the earth increase,  
great store of fruit shall fall;

And then our God the God of peace  
shall bless us eke withall.

7 God shall us bless, I say,  
and then both far and near,

The folk throughout the earth alway  
of him shall stand in fear.

*Expositio*

*Exſurgat Deus.* Pſal. lxxviii. T. 6.

**L**et God ariſe, and then his foes  
will turn themſelves to flight:  
His enemies then will run abroad,  
and ſcatter out of fight.

1 And as the fire doth melt the wax,  
and wind blows ſmoke away:  
So in the preſence of the Lord,  
the wicked ſhall decay.

3 But righteous men before the Lord  
ſhall heartily rejoyce:  
They ſhall be glad and merrie all,  
and chearfull in their voice.

4 Sing praiſe, ſing praiſe unto the Lord,  
who rideth on the ſkie:  
Extoll the name of Jah our God,  
and him do magnifie.

5 The ſame is he that is above  
within his holy place,  
That father is of fatherleſs,  
and judge of widows caſe.

6 Houſes he gives and iſſue both  
unto the comfortleſs:  
He bringeth bondmen out of thrall,  
and rebels to diſtreſs.

7 When thou didſt march before thy folk  
th' Egyptians from among,  
And broughtſt them through the wilderneſs  
which was both wide and long:

8 The earth did quake, the rain pour'd down,  
heard were great claps of thunder;  
The mount Sinai ſhook in ſuch fort,  
as it would break in ſunder.

9 Thine heritage with drops of rain  
abundantly was waſht:  
And if ſo be it barren waxt,  
by thee it was reſreſht.

10 Thy choſen flock doth there remain,  
thou haſt prepar'd that place:  
And for the poor thou doſt provide  
of thine eſpeciall grace.

*The ſecond part.*

11 God will give women cauſes juſt  
to magnifie his name:  
When as his people triumphs make,  
and purchaſe bruit and fame.

12 For puiſſant kings for all their power,  
ſhall ſee and take the ſpoil;  
And women which remain at home  
ſhall help to part the ſpoil.

13 And though ye were as black as pots,  
your hue ſhall paſs the dove,  
Whoſe wings and feathers ſeem to have  
ſilver and gold above.

14 When in this land God ſhall triumph  
o're kings both high and low:

Then ſhall it be like Salmon hill,  
as white as any ſnow.

15 Though Baſan be a fruitfull hill,  
and in height others paſs:

Yet Sion God's moſt holy hill  
doth far excell in grace.

16 Why brag ye thus ye hills moſt high,  
and leap for pride together?

The hill of Sion God doth love,  
and there will dwell for ever.

17 Gods armie is two millions  
of warriors good and ſtrong:

The Lord alſo in Sinai  
is preſent them among.

18 Thou didſt, O Lord, aſcend on high,  
and captives ledſt them all,

Which in times paſt thy choſen flock  
in bondage kept and thrall.

Thou mad'ſt them tribute for to pay;  
and ſuch as did repine

Thou didſt ſubdue, that they might dwell  
in thy temple divine.

19 Now praiſed be the Lord, for that  
he pours on us ſuch grace:

From day to day he is the God  
of our health and ſolace.

*The third part.*

20 He is the God from whom alone  
ſalvation cometh plain:

He is the God by whom we ſcape  
all dangers, death, and pain.

21 Thus God will wound his enemies head,  
and break the hairie ſcalp

Of thoſe that in their wickedneſs  
continually do walk.

22 From Baſan will I bring, ſaid he,  
my people and my ſheep:

And all mine own as I have done,  
from dangers of the deep.

23 And make them dip their feet in blood  
of thoſe that hate my name:

And dogs ſhall have their tongues embrew'd  
with licking of the ſame.

24 All men may ſee how thou, O God,  
thine enemies doſt deſace:

And how thou goeſt as God and King  
into thine holy place.

25 The fingers go before with joy,  
the miſtreſs follow after:

And in the miſt the damſels play  
with timbrel and with taber.

26 Now in the congregation,  
O Iſrael praiſe the Lord:

And Jacobs whole poſteritie  
give thanks with one accord.

27 Their chief was little Benjamin,  
but Judah made their heſt,

With

With Zabulon and Nephthali,  
which dwelt about their coast.

28 As God hath given power to thee,  
so, Lord, make firm and sure

The thing that thou hast wrought in us,  
for ever to endure.

29 And in thy temple gifts will we  
give unto thee; O Lord,

For thine unto, Jerusalem  
sure promise made by word.

*The fourth part.*

Yea, and strange kings to us subdurd  
shall do like in those days:

I mean to thee they shall present  
their gifts of laud and praise.

30 He shall destroy the spear-mens ranks,  
the calves and bulls of might:

And cause them tribute pay, and daunt  
all such as love to fight.

31 Then shall the lords of Egypt come,  
and presents with them bring:

The Moors most black shall stretch their  
unto their Lord and King. (hands)

32 Therefore, ye kingdoms of the earth,  
give praise unto the Lord:

Sing psalms to God with one consent,  
thereto let all accord.

33 Who though he ride and ever hath  
above the heavens bright:

Yet by the fearfull thunderclaps  
men may well know his might.

34 Therefore the strength of Israel  
ascribe to God on high,

Whose might and power doth far extend  
above the clouddie skie.

35 O God, thy holiness and power  
is dread for evermore:

The God of Israel gives us strength,  
praised be God therefore.

*Saluum me fac. Psalm xix. 7. H.*

**S**Ave me, O God, and that with speed,  
the waters flow full fast:

So nigh my soul do they proceed,  
that I am sore agast.

2 I stick full deep in mire and clay,  
whereas I feel no ground:

I fall into such floods, I say,  
that I am like be drown'd.

3 With crying oft I faint and quail,  
my throat is hoarse and drie:

With looking up my sight doth fail,  
for help to God on high.

4 My foes that guiltless do oppress  
my soul, with hate are led:

In number sure they are no less  
then hairs are on my head.

5 Though for no cause they vex me fore,  
they prosper and are glad:

They do compell me to restore  
the things I never had.

6 What I have done for want of wit,  
thou, Lord, all times canst tell:

And all the faults that I commit  
to thee are known full well.

7 O God of hosts defend and stay  
all those that trust in thee:

Let no man doubt or shrink away  
for ought that chanceth me.

8 It is for thee and for thy sake  
that I do bear this blame:

In spite of thee they would me make  
to hide my face for shame.

9 My mothers sons, my brethren all  
forsake me on a row:

And as a stranger they me call,  
my face they will not know.

10 Unto thy house such zeal I bear,  
that it doth pine me much:

Their checks and taunts at thee to hear,  
my very heart doth grutch.

*The second part.*

11 Though I do fast, my flesh to chaff,  
yea, if I weep and mone:

Yet in my teeth this gear is cast,  
they pass not thereupon.

12 If I for grief and pain of heart  
in sackcloth use to walk,

Then they anon will it pervert,  
thereof they jest and talk.

13 Both high and low, and all the throng,  
that sit within the gate,

They have me ever in their tongue,  
of me they talk and prate.

14 The drunkards which in wine delight,  
it is their chief pastime

To seek which way to work me spite;  
of me they sing and rime.

15 But thee the while, O Lord, I pray,  
that when it pleaseth thee,

For thy great truth thou wilt alway  
send down thine aid to me.

16 Pluck thou my feet out of the mire,  
from drowning do me keep:

From such as owe me wrath and ire,  
and from the waters deep.

17 Left with the waves I should be drown'd  
and depth my soul devour,

And that the pit should me confound,  
and shut me in her power.

18 O Lord of hosts, to me give ear,  
as thou art good and kinde:

And as thy mercie is most dear,  
Lord, have me in thy minde.



19 And do not from thy servant hide  
nor turn thy face away :

I am oppressd on every side.  
in hast give ear, I say.

20 O Lord, unto my soul draw nigh,  
the same with aid repose:

Because of their great tyrannie,  
acquitt me from my foes.

*The third part.*

21 That I abide rebuke and shame  
thou knowst and thou canst tell:

For those that seek and work the same,  
thou seest them all full well.

22 When they with brags do break my heart  
I seek for help anon:

But finde no friends to ease my smart,  
to comfort me not one.

23 But in my meat they gave me gall,  
too cruell for to think:

And gave me in my thirst withall  
strong vineger to drink.

24 Lord, turn their table to a snare,  
to take themselves therein:

And when they think full well to fare;  
then trap them in the gin,

25 And let their eyes be dark and blinde,  
that they may nothing see:

Bow down their backs, and do them binde,  
in thraldome for to be.

26 Pour out thy wrath as hot as fire,  
that it on them may fall:

Let thy displeasure in thine ire  
take hold upon them all.

27 As deserts drie their house disgrace;  
their offspring eke expell:

That none thereof possesse their place,  
nor in their tents do dwell.

28 If thou dost strike the man to tame,  
on him they lay full sore:

And if that thou do wound the same,  
they seek to hurt him more.

29 Then let them heap up mischief still,  
(sith they are all pervert )

That of thy favor and good will  
they never have a part.

30 And rase them clean out of thy book  
of life, of hope, of trust:

That for their names they never look  
in number of the just.

*The fourth part.*

31 Though I, O Lord, with wo and grief  
have been full sore oppressd:

Thy help shall give me such relief,  
that all shall be redrest.

32 That I may give thy name the praise,  
and shew it with a song:

I will extoll the same always  
with heavy thanks among.

33 Which is more pleasant unto thee,  
(such minde thy grace hath born)

Then either ox or calf can be;  
that hath both hoof and horn.

34 When simple folk do this behold,  
it shall rejoyce them sure:

All ye that seek the Lord, behold,  
your life for aye shall dure.

35 For why? the Lord of hosts doth hear  
the poor when they complain:

His prisoners are to him full dear,  
he doth them not disdain.

36 Wherefore the skie and earth below,  
the sea with flood and stream;

His praise they shall declare and show,  
with all that live in them.

37 For sure our God will Sion save,  
and Juda's cities build:

38 Much folk possession there shall have,  
her streets shall all be fill'd.

His servants seed shall keep the same  
all ages out of minde:

39 And there all they that love his name,  
a dwelling place shall finde.

*Deus in adiutorium. Psal. lxx. 7. H.*

O God, to me take heed,  
of help I thee require:

O Lord of hosts, with haste and speed  
help, help, I thee desire.

2 With shame confound them all  
that seek my soul to spill :

Rebuke them back with blame to fall  
that think and wish me ill.

3 Confound them that applie  
and seek to work me shame:

And at my harm do laugh, and crie;  
So, so, there goes the game.

4 But let them joyfull be  
in thee with joy and wealth,  
Which onely trust and seek to thee,  
and to thy saving health.

5 That they may say always  
in mirth and one accord,  
All glorie, honor, laud and praise,  
be given to thee, O Lord.

6 But I am weak and poor;  
come, Lord, thine aid I lack:  
Thou art my stay and help, therefore  
make speed and be not slack,

*In te Domine. Psal. lxxi. 7. H.*

M Y Lord my God, in all distress  
my hope is whole in thee:  
Then let no shame my soul oppress,  
nor once take hold on me.

2 As thou art just, defend me, Lord,  
and rid me out of dread:

O o o o

Give

Give ear, and to my suit accord,  
and send me help at need.

3 Bethou my rock, to whom I may  
for aid all times resort:

Thy promise is to help alway,  
thou art my fence and fort.

4 Save me, my God, from wicked men,  
and from their strength and power:  
From folk unjust and eke from them  
that cruelly devour.

5 Thou art the stay wherein I trust,  
thou, Lord of hosts, art he:  
Yea from my youth I had a lust  
still to depend on thee.

6 Thou hast me kept ev'n from my birth,  
and I through thee was born:  
Wherefore I will thee praise with mirth,  
both evening and at morn.

7 As to a monster seldome seen,  
much folk about me throng:  
But thou art now, and still hast been  
my fence and aid so strong.

8 Wherefore my mouth no time shall lack  
thy glory and thy praise:  
And eke my tongue shall not be slack  
to honor thee always.

9 Refuse me not, O Lord, I say,  
when age my limbs doth take:  
And when my strength doth waste away,  
do not my soul forsake.

10 Among themselves my foes enquire  
to take me through deceit:  
And they against me do conspire,  
that for my soul laid wait.

*The second part.*

11 Lay hand and take him now, they said,  
for God from him is gone:  
Dispatch him quite, for to his aid  
(I wis) there cometh none.

12 Do not absent thy self away,  
O Lord, when need shall be:  
But that in time of grief thou may  
in haste give help to me.

13 With shame confound and overthrow  
all those that seek my life:  
Oppress them with rebuke also,  
that fain would work me strife.

14 But I will patiently abide  
thy help at all affaies:  
Still more and more, each time and tide,  
I will set forth thy praise.

15 My mouth thy justice shall record,  
that daily help doth send;  
But of thy benefits, O Lord,  
I know no count nor end.

16 Yet will I go and seek forth one,  
with thy good help, O Gods

The saving health of thee alone  
to shew and set abroad.

17 For of my youth thou tookst the care,  
and dost instruct me still:

Therefore thy wonders to declare  
I have great minde and will.

18 And as in youth from wanton rage  
thou didst me keep and stay:  
Forsake me not unto mine age,  
and till my head be gray.

*The third part.*

19 That I thy strength and might may shew  
to them that now be here:

And that our seed thy power may know  
hereafter many a year.

20 O Lord, thy justice doth exceed  
thy doings all may see:  
Thy works are wonderfull indeed,  
oh who is like to thee!

21 Thou mad'st me feel affliction sore,  
and yet thou did'st me save:  
Yea thou did'st help and me restore,  
and took'st me from the grave.

22 And thou mine honor dost increase,  
my dignitie maintain:  
Yea thou dost make all grief to cease,  
and comfort'st me again.

23 Therefore thy faithfulness to praise  
I will with viol sing:  
My harp shall sound thy praise always,  
O Israels holy King.

24 My mouth will joy with pleasant voice  
when I shall sing to thee:  
And eke my soul will much rejoyce,  
for thou hast made me free.

25 My tongue thy uprightness shall sound  
and speak it daily still:  
For grief and shame do them confound  
that seek to work me ill.

*Deus judicium. Psal lxxii. 7. H.*

**L**ord, give thy judgements to the king,  
therein instruct him well:  
And with his son that princely thing,  
Lord, let thy justice dwell.

2 That he may govern uprightly,  
and rule thy folk aright:  
And so defend through equitie  
the poor that have no might.

3 And let the mountains that are high  
unto thy folk give peace:  
And eke let little hills applie,  
in justice to increase.

4 That he may help the weak and poor  
with aid, and make them strong:  
And eke destroy for evermore  
all those that do them wrong.

5 And then from age to age shall they  
regard and fear thy might :

So long as sun doth shine by day,  
or else the moon by night.

6 Lord make the king unto the just  
like rain to fields new mown :

And like to drops that lay the dust,  
and fresh the land new sown.

7 The just shall flourish in his time;  
and all shall be at peace,

Untill the moon shall leave to prime,  
waste, change, and to encrease.

8 He shall be lord of sea and land,  
from shore to shore throughout :

And from the fouds within the land,  
through all the earth about.

9 The people that in deserts dwell  
shall kneel to him full thick:

And all his enemies that rebell  
the earth and dust shall lick.

10 The lords of all the isles thereby  
great gifts to him shall bring:

The kings of Saba and Arabic  
give many a costly thing.

*The second part.*

11 All kings shall seek with one accord  
in his good grace to stand :

And all the people of the world  
shall serve him at his hand.

12 For he the needy sort doth save  
that unto him do call :

And eke the simple folk that have  
no help of man at all.

13 He taketh pity on the poor  
that are with need oppress :

He doth preserve them evermore,  
and bring their souls to rest.

14 He shall redeem their lives from dread,  
from fraud, from wrong, from might:

And eke the blood that they shall bleed  
is precious in his sight.

15 But he shall live, and they shall bring  
to him of Saba's gold :

He shall be honored as a king,  
and daily be extold.

16 The mighty mountains of his land  
of eorn shall bear such throng,

That it like cedar-trees shall stand  
in Libanus full long.

17 Their cities eke full well shall speed,  
the fruits thereof shall pass:

In plenty it shall far exceed,  
and spring as green as grass.

18 For ever they shall praise his name  
while that the sun is light :

And think them happy through the same,  
all folk shall bless his might.

19 Praise ye the Lord of hosts, and sing  
to Israels God each one:

For he doth every wondrous thing,  
yea he himself alone.

20 And blessed be his holy name  
all times eternally :

That all the earth may praise the same,  
amen, amen, say I.

*Quam bonus Deus. Psal. lxxiii. T.S.*

**H**ow ever it be, yet God is good  
and kinde to Israel :

And to all such as safely keep  
their conscience pure and well.

2 Yet like a fool I almost slip,  
my feet began to slide :

And ere I wist, even at a pinch,  
my steps awry 'gan glide.

3 For when I saw such foolish men,  
I grudg'd and did disdain

That wicked men all things should have  
without turmoil or pain.

4 They never suffer pangs nor grief,  
as if death should them smite:

Their bodies are both stout and strong;  
and ever in good plight.

5 And free from all adversity  
when other men be silent:

And with the rest they take no part  
of plague or punishment.

6 Therefore presumption doth embrace  
their necks as doth a chain ;

And are even wrapt as in a robe,  
with rapine and disdain.

7 They are so fed that even for fat  
their eyes oft times out-start:

And as for worldly goods, they have  
more then can with their heart.

8 Their life is most licentious,  
boasting much of the wrong

Which they have done to simple men,  
and ever pride among.

9 The heavens and the living Lord  
they spare not to blaspheme:

And prate they do of worldly things,  
no wight they do esteem.

10 The people of God oft times turn back  
to see their prosperous state:

And almost drink the self same cup,  
and follow the same rate.

*The second part.*

11 How can it be that God, say they,  
should know or understand

These worldiy things, sith wicked men  
be lords of sea and land ?

12 For we may see how wicked men  
in riches still increase,

O o o o 1

Reward.

Reward well with worldly goods,  
and live in rest and peace.

13 Then why do I from wickedness  
my fantasie refrain,

And wash my hands with innocents,  
and cleanse my heart in vain?

14 And suffer scourges every day,  
as subject to a'l blame :

And every morning from my youth  
sustain rebuke and shame?

15 And I had almost said as they,  
misliking mine estate:

But that I should thy children judge  
as folk unfortunate.

16 Then I bethought me how I might  
this matter understand:

But yet the labor was too great  
for me to take in hand:

17 Untill the time I went into  
thine holy place, and then

I understood right perfectly  
the end of all these men.

18 And namely, how thou settest them  
upon a slipperie place:

And at thy pleasure and thy will  
thou dost them all deface.

19 Then all men muse at that strange sight,  
to see how suddenly

They are destroy'd, dispatcht, consum'd,  
and dead so horribly.

20 Much like a dream when one awakes,  
so sha'll their wealth decay:

Their famous names in all mens sight  
shall ebbe and pass away.

*The third part.*

21 Yet thus my heart was grieved then,  
my minde was much oppress'd:

22 So fond was I and ignorant,  
and in this point a beast.

23 Yet nevertheless by my right hand  
thou hold'st me always fast:

24 And with thy counsell dost me guide  
to glorie at the last.

25 What thing is their that I can wish  
but thee in heaven above?

And in the earth there is nothing  
like thee that I can love.

26 My flesh and eke my heart doth fail,  
but God doth fail me never:

For of my health God is the strength,  
my portion eke for ever.

27 And lo, all such as thee forsake  
thou shalt destroy each one:

And those that trust in any thing  
saying in thee alone.

28 Therefore will I draw near to God,  
and ever with him dwell:

In God alone I put my trust,  
thy wonders I will tell.

*Ut quid Deus. Pſal. lxxiv. F. H.*

Why art thou, Lord, so long from us  
in all this danger deep?

Why doth thine anger kindle thus  
at thine own pasture sheep?

2 Lord, call the people to thy thought  
which have been thine so long,  
The which thou hast redeem'd and brought  
from bondage fore and strong.

3 Have minde therefore and think upon,  
remember it full well,

Thy pleasant place, thy mount Sion,  
where thou wast wont to dwell.

4 Lift up thy feet and come in haste,  
and all thy foes deface:

Which now at pleasure rob and waste  
within thy holy place.

5 Amid thy congregations all,  
thine enemies roar, O God:

They set as signs on every wall  
their banners splayd abroad.

6 As men with axes hew down trees  
that on the hills do grow:

So shine the bills and swords of these  
within thy temple now.

7 The cieling saw'd, the carved boards,  
the goodly graven stones,

With axes, hammers, bills, and swords  
they beat them down at once.

8 Thy places they consume with flame,  
and eke in all this toil,

The house appointed to thy name  
they raze down to the soil.

9 And thus they say within their heart,  
Dispatch them out of hand:

Then burnt they up in every part  
Gods houses through the land.

10 Yet thou no signe of help dost send,  
our prophets all are gone:

To tell when this our plague shall end  
among us there is none.

11 When wilt thou, Lord, once end this  
and cease thine enemies strong? (shame,

Shall they always blaspheme thy name,  
and rail on thee so long?

12 Why dost thou draw thy hand aback,  
and hide it in thy lap?

Oh pluck it out, and be not slack  
to give thy foes a rap.

*The second part.*

13 O God, thou art our King and Lord,  
and evermore hast been:

Yea, thy good grace throughout the world  
for our good help hath seen.



14 The seas that are so deep and dead,  
thy might did make them drie:  
And thou didst break the serpents head,  
that he therein did die:

15 Yea, thou didst break the heads so great  
of whales that are so fell;  
And gav'st them to the folk to eat  
that in the deserts dwell.

16 Thou mad'st a spring with streams to rise  
from rock both hard and high:  
And eke thy hand hath made likewise  
deep rivers to be drie.

17 Both day and eke the night are thine,  
by thee they were begun:  
Thou setst to serve us with their shine,  
the light, and eke the sun.

18 Thou didst appoint the ends and coasts  
of all the earth about:  
Both summer heats, and winter frosts,  
thy hand hath found them out.

19 Think on, O Lord, no time forget  
thy foes that thee defame:  
And how the foolish folk are set  
to rail upon thy name.

20 O let no cruell beasts devour  
the turtle that is true:  
Forget not always in thy power  
the poor that much do rue.

21 Regard thy covenant and behold,  
thy foes possesse the land:  
All sad and dark, forworn and old  
our realm as now doth stand.

22 Let not the simple go away,  
nor yet return with shame:  
But let the poor and needie aye  
give praise unto thy name.

23 Rise, Lord, let be by thee maintain'd  
the cause that is thine own:  
Remember how that thou blasphem'd  
art by the foolish one,

24 The voice forget not of thy foes,  
for the presumption high  
Is more and more encrease of those  
that hate thee spightfully.

*Confitebimur tibi. Psal. lxxv. 7. H.*

**U**NTO thee, God, will we give thanks,  
we will give thanks to thee:  
Sith thy name is so near, declare  
thy wondrous works will wee.

2 I will uprightly judge when get  
convenient time I may:  
The earth is weak and all therein,  
but I her pillars stay.

3 I did to the mad people say,  
Deal not so furiously:  
And unto the ungodly ones,  
Set not your horns on high.

4 I said unto them, Set not up  
your raised horns on high:  
And see that you do with stiff neck  
not speak presumptuously.

5 For neither from the eastern parts,  
nor from the western side,  
Nor from forsaken wilderness,  
promotion doth proceed.

6 For why? the Lord our God he is  
the righteous judge alone:  
He putteth down the one, and sets  
another in the throne.

7 For why? a cup of mighty wine  
is in the hand of God:  
And all the mightie wine therein  
himself doth pour abroad.

8 As for the lees and filthy dregs  
that do remain of it,  
The wicked of the earth shall drink  
and suck them every whit.

9 But I will talk of God, I say,  
of Jacobs God therefore:  
And will not cease to celebrate  
his praise for evermore.

10 In sunder break the horns of all  
ungodly men will I:  
But then the horns of righteous men  
shall be exalted high.

*Gloria Patri.*

To Father, Son, and holy Ghost,  
all glorie be therefore:  
As in beginning was, is now,  
and shall be evermore.

*In Judea. Psal. lxxvi. 7. H.*

**T**O all that now in Jewrie dwell  
the Lord is clearly known:  
His name is great in Israel:  
a people of his own.

2 At Salem he his tents hath pight,  
to tarrie there a space:  
In Sion eke he hath delight  
to make his dwelling place.

3 And there he brake both shaft and bowe,  
the sword, the spear, and shield:  
And brake the ray to overthrow  
in battell on the field.

4 Thou art more worthy honor, Lord,  
more might in thee doth lie,  
Then in the strongest of the world,  
that rob on mountains high.

5 But now the proud are spoil'd through thee  
and they are fall'n on sleep:  
Through men of war no help can be,  
themselves they could not keep.

6 At thy rebuke, O Jacobs God,  
when thou didst them reprove:  
As half on sleep their chariots stood,  
no horsemen once did move.

O o o o 3 7 For

7 For thou art dreadfull, Lord, indeed,  
what man the courage hath  
To bide thy sight, and doth not dread  
when thou art in thy wrath? (heard)

8 When thou dost make thy judgements  
from heaven through the ground:  
Then all the earth full sore afraid,  
in silence shall be found.

9 And that when thou, O God, dost stand  
in judgement for to speak,  
To save th' afflicted of the land,  
on earth that are full weak.

10 The fury that in man doth reign  
shall turn unto thy praise:  
Hereafter, Lord, do thou restrain  
their wrath and threats always.

11 Make vows and pay them to our God,  
ye folk that nigh him be:  
Bring gifts all ye that dwell abroad,  
for dreadfull sure is he.

12 For he doth take both life and might  
from princes great of birth:  
And full of terror is his sight  
to all the kings on earth.

*Voce meâ. Psal. lxxvii. 7. H.*

I With my voice to God do cry,  
with heart and hearty cheer:  
My voice to God I list on high,  
and he my suit doth hear.

2 In time of grief I sought to God,  
by night no rest I took:  
But stretch my hands to him abroad,  
my soul comfort forsook.

3 When I to think on God intend,  
my trouble then is more:  
I spake, but could not make an end,  
my breath was stop't so sore.

4 Thou hold'st mine eyes always from rest,  
that I always awake:  
With fear I am so sore oppress'd,  
my speech doth me forsake.

5 The days of old in minde I cast,  
and oft did think upon  
The times and ages that are past  
full many years ago.

6 By night my songs I call to minde,  
once made thy praise to show:  
And with my heart much talk I finde,  
my spirits do search to know.

7 Will God, said I, at once for all  
cast off his people thus,  
So that henceforth no time he shall  
be friendly unto us?

8 What? is his goodness clean decay'd  
for ever and a day?  
Or is his promise now delay'd  
and doth his truth decay?

9 And will the Lord our God forget  
his mercies manifold?  
Or shall his wrath increase so hot,  
his mercies to withhold?

10 At last I said, My weakness is  
the cause of this mistrust:  
Gods mighty hand can help all this,  
and change it when he lust.

*The second part.*

11 I will regard and think upon  
the working of the Lord:  
Of all his wonders past and gone  
I gladly will record.

12 Yea, all his works I will declare,  
and what he did devise:  
To tell his facts I will not spare,  
and eke his counsel wise.

13 Thy works, O Lord, are all upright,  
and holy all abroad:  
What one hath strength to match the might  
of thee, O Lord our God?

14 Thou art a God that dost forth show  
thy wonders every hour:  
And so dost make the people know  
thy vertue and thy power.

15 And thine own folk thou dost defend  
with strength and stretch'd arm:  
The sons of Jacob that descend,  
and Josephs seed from harm.

16 The waters, Lord, perceived thee,  
the waters saw thee well:  
And they for fear away did flee,  
the depths on trembling fell.

17 The clouds that were both thick & black  
did rain full plenteously:  
The thunder in the aire did crack,  
thy shafts abroad did flie.

18 Thy thunder in the aire was heard,  
thy lightnings from above  
With flashes great made men afraid,  
the earth did quake and move.

19 Thy ways within the sea do lie,  
thy paths in waters deep:  
Yet none can there thy steps espie,  
nor know thy paths to keep.

20 Thou led'st thy folk upon the land  
as sheep on every side:  
Through Moses and through Aarons hand  
thou didst them safely guide.

*Attendite populi. Psal. lxxviii. 7. H.*

A Tend my people to my law,  
and to my words incline:

2 My mouth shall speak strange parables,  
and sentences divine:

3 Wich we our selves have heard & learn'd  
even of our fathers old:  
And which for our instruction  
our fathers have us told.

4 Be-

4 Because we should not keep it close  
from them that should come after:  
Who should Gods power to their race praise,  
and all his works of wonder.  
5 To Jacob he commandment gave  
how Israel should live,  
Willing our fathers should the same  
unto their children give.  
6 That they and their posteritie  
that were not sprung up tho,  
Should have the knowledge of the law,  
and teach their seed also.  
7 That they might have the better hope  
in God that is above:  
And not forget to keep his laws  
and his precepts in love.  
8 Not being as their fathers were,  
rebellling in Gods sight:  
And would not frame their wicked hearts  
to know their God aright.  
9 How went the people of Ephraim  
their neighbors for to spoil:  
Shooting their darts the day of war,  
and yet they took the foil?  
10 For why? they did not keep with God  
the covenant that was made,  
Nor yet would walk or lead their lives  
according to his trade:  
11 But put into oblivion  
his counsel and his will,  
And all his works most magnifick,  
which he declared still.

*The second part.*

12 What wonders to our forefathers  
did he himself disclose  
In Egypt land, within the field  
that call'd is Thaneos?  
13 He did divide and cut the sea,  
that they might pass at once:  
And made the waters stand as still  
as doth an heap of stones.  
14 He led them secret in a cloud  
by day when it was bright:  
And in the night when dark it was,  
with fire he gave them light.  
15 He brake the rocks in wilderness,  
and gave the people drink:  
As plentiful as when the deeps  
do flow up to the brink.  
16 He drew out rivers out of rocks  
that were both drie and hard,  
Of such abundance, that no floods  
to them may be compar'd.  
17 Yet for all this against the Lord  
their sin they did increase:  
And stirred him that is most high  
to wrath in wilderness.

18 They tempted God within their hearts,  
like people of mistrust:  
Requiring such a kind of meat  
as served to their lust:  
19 Saying with murmuration  
in their unfaithfulness,  
What? can this God prepare for us  
a feast in wilderness.  
20 Behold he strake the stonie rock,  
and fouds forthwith did flow:  
But can he now give to his folk  
both bread and flesh also?  
21 When God heard this, he waxed wroth  
with Jacob and his seed:  
So did his indignation  
on Israel proceed.

*The third part.*

22 Because they did not faithfully  
believe, and hope that he  
Could always help and succor them  
in their necessitie.  
23 Wherefore he did command the clouds,  
forthwith they brake in sunder,  
24 And rain'd down manna for them to eat,  
a food of mickle wonder.  
25 When earthly men with angels food  
were fed at their request,  
26 He bade the east wind blow away,  
and brought in the south-west.  
27 He rain'd down flesh as thick as dust,  
and fowl as thick as sand,  
28 Which he did cast amid the place  
where all their tents did stand.  
29 Then did they eat exceedingly,  
and all men had their fills:  
Yet more and more they did desire  
to serve their lusts and wills.  
30 But as the meat was in their mouthes,  
his wrath upon them fell,  
31 And slew the flower of all their youth  
and choise of Israel.  
32 Yet fell they to their wonted sin,  
and still they did him grieve:  
For all the wonders that he wrought,  
they would him not believe.  
33 Their days therefore he shortened,  
and made their honor vain:  
Their years did waste and pass away  
with terror and with pain.  
34 But ever when he plagued them,  
they sought him by and by,  
35 Remembering that he was their strength,  
their help and God most high.  
36 Though in their mouthes they did but glose  
and flatter with the Lord:  
And with their tongues and in their hearts  
dissembled every word.

*The fourth part.*

37 For why? their hearts were nothing bent  
to him nor to his trade:

Nor yet to keep or to perform  
the covenant that was made.

38 Yet was he still so mercifull,  
when they deserv'd to die,  
That he forgave them their misdeeds,  
and would not them destroy.

Yea, many a time he turn'd his wrath,  
and did himself advise:

And would not suffer all his whole  
displeasure to arise.

39 Considering that they were but flesh,  
and even as a winde

That passeth away, and cannot well  
return by his own kinde.

40 How oftentimes in wilderness  
did they the Lord provokel

How did they move and stir the Lord  
to plague them with his stroke!

41 Yet did they turn again to sin,  
and tempted God oftsoo,  
Prescribing to the holy Lord  
what things they would have done.

42 Not thinking of his hand and power,  
nor of the day when he

Delivered them out of the hands  
of the fierce enemie.

43 Nor how he wrought his miracles  
( as they themselves beheld )

In Egypt, and the wonders that  
he did in Zoan field.

44 Nor how he turned by his power  
their waters into blood:

That no man might receive his drink  
at river nor at flood.

45 Nor how he sent them swarms of flies,  
which did them sore annoy:

And fill'd their countrey full of frogs,  
which did their land destroy.

*The fifth part.*

46 Nor how he did commit their fruits  
unto the caterpillar:

And all the labor of their hands  
he gave to the grasshopper.

47 With hailstones he destroy'd their vines,  
so that they were all lost:

And not so much as wilde fig-trees,  
but he consum'd with frost.

48 And yet with hailstones once again  
the Lord their cattel smote,

And all their flocks and herds likewise  
with thunder-bolts full hot.

49 He cast upon them in his ire  
and in his furie strong.

Displeasure, wrath, and evil spirits,  
to trouble them among.

50 Then to his wrath he made a way,  
and spared not the least:

But gave unto the pestilence  
the man and eke the beast.

51 He strake also the first-born all  
that up in Egypt came:

And all the chief of men and beasts  
within the tents of Ham.

52 But as for all his own dear folk,  
he did preserve and keep:

And carried them through wilderness,  
even like a flock of sheep.

53 Without all fear both safe and sound  
he brought them out of thrall:

Whereas their foes with rage of seas  
were overwhelmed all.

54 And brought them out into the coasts  
of his own holy land,

Even to the mount which he had got  
by his strong arm and hand.

55 And there cast out the heathen folk,  
and did their land divide:

And in their tents he set the tribes  
of Israel to abide.

56 Yet for all this, their God most high  
they stir'd and tempted still,

And would not keep his testament,  
nor yet obey his will.

57 But as their fathers turned back,  
even so they went astray,

Much like a bowe that would not bend,  
but slip and start away.

*The sixth part.*

58 And griev'd him with their hil-altars,  
with offerings and with fire:

And with their idols vehemently  
provoked him to ire.

59 Therewith his wrath began again  
to kindle in his breast:

The naughtiness of Israel  
he did so much detest.

60 Then he forsook the tabernacle  
of Silo, where he was

Right conversant with earthly men,  
even as his dwelling place.

61 Then suffered he his might and power  
in bondage for to stand,

And gave the honor of his ark  
into his enemies hand.

62 And did commit them to the sword,  
wroth with his heritage:

63 Their yong men were devour'd with fire  
maids had no marriage.

64 And with the sword the priests also  
did perish every one:



And not a widow left alive  
their death for to bemone.

65 And then the Lord began to wake  
like one that slept a time,  
And like a valiant man of war  
refreshed after wine.

66 With emrods in the hinder parts  
he strake his enemies all:  
And put them then unto a shame  
that was perpetuall.

67 Then he the tent and tabernacle  
of Joseph did refuse:

As for the tribe of Ephraim,  
he would in no wise chuse:

68 But chose the tribe of Jehuda,  
whereas he thought to dwell:  
Even the noble mount Sion,  
which he did love so well.

69 Whereas he did his temple build  
both sumptuously and sure,  
Like as the earth which he hath made  
for ever to endure.

70 Then chose he David him to serve,  
his people for to keep;  
Whom he took up and brought away  
even from the folds of sheep.

71 As he did follow th' ewes with yong,  
the Lord did him advance,  
To feed his people Israel,  
and his inheritance.

72 Thus David with a faithfull heart  
his flock and charge did feed,  
And prudently with all his power  
did govern them indeed.

*Dem, venerunt. Psal lxxix. 7. H.*

O God, the Gentiles do invade  
thine heritage to spoil:  
Jerusalem an heap is made,  
thy temple they defile.

2 The bodies of thy saints most dear  
abroad to birds they cast:  
The flesh of them that do thee fear  
the beasts devour and waste.

3 Their blood throughout Jerusalem  
as water spilt they have:  
So that there is not one of them,  
to lay their dead in grave.

4 Thus are we made a laughing stock  
almost the world throughout:  
The enemies at us jest and mock  
which dwell our coasts about.

5 Wilt thou, O Lord, thus in thine ire  
against us ever fume,  
And shew thy wrath as hot as fire,  
thy folk for to consume?

6 Upon those people pour the same  
which did thee never know:

All realms which call not on thy name  
consume and overthrow.

7 For they have got the upper hand,  
and Jacobs seed destroy'd:  
His habitation and his land  
they have left waste and void.

8 Bear not in minde our former faults,  
with speed some pittie show:  
And aid us, Lord, in all assaults,  
for we are weak and low.

*The second part.*

9 O God, that giv'st all health and grace,  
on us declare the same:

Weigh not our works, our sins deface  
for honor of thy name.

10 Why shall the wicked still alway,  
to us as people dumb,  
In thy reproach rejoyce, and say  
Where is their God become?

Require, O Lord, as thou seest good,  
before our eyes in sight,  
Of all these folk thy servants bloud  
which they spilt in despite.

11 Receive into thy sight in haste  
the clamors, grief, and wrong  
Of such as are in prison cast,  
sustaining irons strong.

Thy force and strength to celebrate,  
Lord, set them out of band  
Which unto death are destinate,  
and in their enemies hand.

12 The nations which have been so bold  
as to blaspheme thy name,  
Into their laps with seven-fold  
repay again the same.

13 So we thy flock and pasture-sheep  
will praise thee evermore,  
And teach all ages for to keep  
for thee like praise in store.

*Qui regis Israel. Psal. lxxx. 7. H.*

T Hou Herd that Israel dost keep,  
give ear and take good heed:  
Which leadest Joseph like a sheep,  
and dost him watch and feed.

2 Thou Lord, I say, whose seat is set  
on cherubims most bright,  
Shew forth thy self and do not let,  
send down thy beams of light.

3 Before Ephraim and Benjamin,  
Manasses eke likewise,  
To shew thy power do thou begin,  
come help us, Lord, arise.

4 Direct our hearts unto thy grace,  
convert us, Lord, to thee:  
Shew us the brightness of thy face,  
and then full safe are we.

5 Lord God of hosts of Israel,  
how long wilt thou ( I say )  
Against thy folk in anger swell,  
and wilt not hear them pray?  
6 Thou dost them feed with sorrows deep,  
their bread with tears they eat,  
And drink the tears that they do weep,  
in measure full and great.  
7 Thou hast us made a very strife  
to those that dwell about:  
And that our foes do love alive,  
they laugh and jest it out.  
8 O take us, Lord, unto thy grace,  
convert our hearts to thee:  
Shew forth to us thy joyfull face,  
and we full safe shall be.  
9 From Egypt where it grew not well  
thou brought'st a vine full dear:  
The heathen folk thou didst expell,  
and thou didst plant it there.  
10 Thou didst prepare for it a place,  
and set her roots full fast:  
That it did grow and spring apace,  
and fill'd the land at last:  
*The second part.*  
11 The hills were covered round about  
with shade that from it came,  
And eke the cedars strong and stout,  
with branches of the same.  
12 Why then didst thou her walls destroy?  
her hedge pluckt up thou hast:  
That all the folk that pass thereby  
thy vine may spoil and waste.  
13 The boar out of the wood so wilde  
doth dig and root it out:  
The furious beasts out of the field  
devour it all about.  
14 O Lord of hosts, return again,  
from heaven look betime:  
Behold, and with thy help sustain  
this poor vineyard of thine.  
15 Thy plant, I say, thine Israel,  
whom thy right hand hath set:  
The same which thou didst love so well,  
O Lord, do not forget.  
16 They lop and cut it down apace,  
they burn it eke with fire:  
And through the frowning of thy face  
we perish in thine ire.  
17 Let thy right hand be with them now  
whom thou hast kept so long:  
And with the son of man whom thou  
to thee hast made so strong.  
18 And so when thou hast set us free,  
and saved us from shame:  
Then will we never fall from thee,  
but call upon thy name.

19 O Lord of hosts, through thy good grace  
convert us unto thee:  
Behold us with a pleasant face,  
and then full safe are we.

*Deo exultate. Psal. lxxxi. 7. H.*

**B**E light and glad, in God rejoyce,  
which is our strength and stay:  
Be joyfull, and lift up your voice  
to Jacobs God, I say.  
2 Prepare your instruments most meet,  
some joyfull psalm to sing:  
Strike up with harp and lute so sweet,  
on every pleasant string.  
3 Blow as it were in the new moon,  
with trumpets of the best:  
As it is used to be done  
at any solemn feast.  
4 For this is unto Israel  
a statute and a trade:  
A law that must be kept full well,  
which Jacobs God hath made.  
5 This clause with Joseph was decreed  
when he from Egypt came,  
That as a witness all his seed  
should still observe the same.  
6 When God, I say, had so prepar'd  
to bring him from that land:  
Whereas the speech which he had heard  
he did not understand.  
7 I from his shoulders took ( saith he )  
the burden clean away:  
And from the furnace quit him free,  
from burning brick of clay.  
8 When thou in grief didst cry and call,  
I help thee by and by:  
And I did answer thee withall  
in thunder secretly.  
9 Yea at the waters of discord  
I did thee temp: and prove:  
Whereas the goodness of the Lord  
with muttering thou didst move.  
10 Hear, O my folk, O Israel,  
and I assure it thee:  
Regard and mark my words full well,  
if thou wilt cleave to me.  
*The second part.*  
11 Thou shalt no god in thee reserve  
of any land abroad:  
Nor in no wise to bow or serve  
a strange or foreign god.  
12 I am the Lord thy God, and I  
from Egypt set thee free:  
Then ask of me abundantly,  
and I will give it thee.  
13 And yet my people would not hear  
my voice when that I spake:

Not Israel would not obey,  
but did me quite forſake.  
Then did I leave them to their will,  
in hardneſs of their heart:  
to walk in their own counſels ſtill,  
themſelves they might pervert.

O that my people would have heard  
the words that I did ſay:  
And eke that Iſrael would regard  
to walk within my way.  
How ſoon would I confound their foes,  
and bring them down full low:  
And turn my hand upon all thoſe  
that would them overthrow!

And they that at the Lord do rage,  
as ſlaves ſhould ſeek him till:  
But of his folk the time and age  
ſhould flouriſh ever ſtill.

I would have fed them with the crop  
and fineſt of the wheat:  
And made the rock with honey drop,  
that they their fills ſhould eat.

*Deum ſterit. Pſal. lxxxii. f. H.*

Mid the preſs with men of might  
the Lord himſelf doth ſtand,  
To plead the cauſe of truth and right  
with judges of the land.

How long (ſaid he) will you proceed  
faſte judgement to award,  
And have reſpect for love of meed  
the wicked to regard?

Whereas of due you ſhould defend  
the fatherleſs and weak,  
And when the poor man doth contend,  
in judgement juſtly ſpeak.

If ye be wiſe defend the cauſe  
of poor men in their right:  
And rid the needie from the claws  
of tyrants force and might.

But nothing will they know or learn,  
in vain to them I talk:  
They will not ſee or ought diſcern,  
but ſtill in darkneſs walk.

For lo, even now the time is come  
that all things fall to nought:  
And likewiſe laws both all and ſome  
for gain are ſold and bought.

I had decreed it in my fight  
as gods to take you all:  
And children to the moſt of might  
for love I did you call.

But notwithstanding ye ſhall die  
as men, and ſo decay:  
O tyrants, I ſhall you deſtroy,  
and pluck you quite away.

Up, Lord, and let thy ſtrength be known,  
and judge the world with might:

For why? all nations are thine own,  
to take them as thy right.

*Deum quid. Pſal. lxxxiii. f. H.*

O not, O God, refrain thy tongue,  
in ſilence do not ſtay:  
Withhold not, Lord, thy ſelf ſo long,  
and make no more delay.

For why? behold thy foes, and ſee  
how they do rage and cry:  
And thoſe that bear an hate to thee  
hold up their heads on high.

Against thy folk they uſe deceit,  
and craftily they enquire:  
For thine elect to lie in wait  
their counſel doth conſpire.

Come on, ſay they, let us expell  
and pluck theſe folk away:  
So that the name of Iſrael  
may utterly decay.

They all conſpire within their heart  
how they may thee withſtand:  
Against the Lord to take a part  
they are in league and band.

The tents of all the Edomites,  
the Iſmaelites alſo:  
The Hagarenes and Moabites,  
with divers other mo.

Gebal with Ammon, and likewiſe  
doth Amalek conſpire:  
The Philiftines againſt thee riſe,  
with them that dwell at Tyre.

And Aſſur eke is well appaid  
with them in league to be:  
And doth become a fence and aid  
to Lots poſteritie.

As thou didſt to the Midianites,  
ſo ſerve them, Lord, each one:  
As to Siſer, and to Jabin,  
beſide the brook Kiſon.

Whom thou in Endor didſt deſtroy,  
and waſte them through thy might:  
That they like dung on earth did lie,  
and that in open fight.

*The ſecond part.*

Make them now and their lords appear  
like Zeb and Oreb than:  
As Zebah and Zalmana were  
the kings of Midian.

Which ſaid, Let us throughout the land  
in all the coaſts abroad,  
Poſſeſs and take into our hand  
the fair houſes of God.

Turn them, O God, with ſtorms as faſt  
as wheels that have no ſtay:  
Or like the chaff, which men do caſt  
with winds to ſlie away.

14 Like as the fire with rage and fume  
the mightie forests spalls:  
And as the flame doth quite consume  
the mountains and the hills:

15 So let the tempest of thy wrath  
upon their necks be laid:  
And of thy stormie wind and shour,  
Lord, make them all afraid.

16 Lord, bring them all, I thee desire,  
to such rebuke and shame,  
That it may cause them to enquire,  
and learn to seek thy name.

17 And let them evermore daily  
to shame and slander fall:  
And in rebuke and obloquie  
to perish eke withall.

18 That they may know and feel full well  
that thou art called Lord:  
And that alone thou dost excell,  
and reign throughout the world.

*Quantum dilectus. Psal. lxxxi. 7. H.*  
**H**ow pleasant is thy dwelling-place,  
O Lord of hosts, to me!  
The tabernacles of thy grace  
how pleasant, Lord, they be!

2 My soul doth long full sore to go  
into thy courts abroad:  
My heart doth lust, my flesh a lso,  
in thee the living God.

3 The sparrows finde a room to rest,  
and save themselves from wrong.  
And eke the swallow hath a nest  
wherein to keep her yong.

4 These birds full nigh thine altar may  
have place to sit and sing:  
O Lord of hosts, thou art, I say,  
my God and eke my King.

5 O they be blessed that may dwell  
within thy house always:  
For they all times thy facts do tell,  
and ever give thee praise.

6 Yea, happy sure likewise are they,  
whose stay and strength thou art:  
Which to thy house do minde the way,  
and seek it in their heart.

As they go through the vale of tears,  
they dig up fountains still:  
That as a spring it all appears,  
and thou their pits dost fill.

7 From strength to strength they walk full fast  
no faintness there shall be:  
And so the God of gods at last  
in Sion they do see.

8 O Lord of hosts, to me give heed,  
and hear when I do pray:  
And let it through thine ears proceed,  
O Jacobs God, I say.

9 O Lord, our shield, of thy good grace  
regard, and so draw near:  
Regard, I say, behold the face  
of thine anointed dear.

10 For why? within thy courts one day  
is better to abide,  
Then other where to keep or stay  
a thousand days beside.

Much rather would I keep a door  
within the house of God,  
Then in the tents of wickedness  
to settle mine abode.

11 For God the Lord, light and defence,  
will grace and worship give:  
And no good thing will he withhold  
from them that purely live.

12 O Lord of hosts, that man is blest,  
and happy sure is he,  
That is perswaded in his breast  
to trust all times in thee.

*Benedixisti. Psal. lxxxi. 7. H.*  
**T**hou hast been mercifull indeed,  
O Lord, unto thy land:  
For thou restoredst Jacobs seed  
from thraldome out of band.

2 The wicked ways that they were in,  
thou didst them clean remit:  
And thou didst hide thy peoples sin,  
full close thou coveredst it.

3 Thine anger eke thou didst assuage,  
that all thy wrath was gone:  
And so didst turn thee from thy rage,  
with them to be at one.

4 O God, our health, do now convert  
thy people unto thee:  
Put all thy wrath from us apart,  
and angry cease to be.

5 Why, shall thine anger never end,  
but still proceed on us?  
And shall thy wrath it self extend  
upon all ages thus?

6 Wilt thou not rather turn therefore  
and quicken us, that we  
And all thy folk may evermore  
be glad and joy in thee?

7 O Lord, on us do thou declare  
thy goodness to our wealth:  
Shew forth to us, and do not spare,  
thine aid and saving health.

8 I will heark what God saith, for he  
speaks to his people peace,  
And to his saints, that never they  
return to foolishness.

9 For why? his help is still at hand  
to such as do him fear:  
Whereby great glory in our land  
shall dwell and flourish there.



For truth and mercy there shall meet,  
in one to take their place:  
and peace shall justice with kifs greet,  
and there they shall embrace.

As truth from earth shall spring apace,  
and flourish pleasantly:  
righteousness shall shew her face,  
and look from heaven high.

Yea, God himself doth take in hand  
to give us each good thing:  
And through the coasts of all the land  
the earth her fruit shall bring.

Before his face shall justice go  
much like a guide or stay:  
He shall direct his steps also,  
and keep them in the way.

*Inclina Domine. Psal. lxxxvi. F. H.*  
Ord, bow thine ear to my request,  
and hear me by and by:  
With grievous pain and grief oppressd,  
full poor and weak am I.

Preserve my soul, because my ways  
and doings holy be:  
And save thy servant, O my Lord,  
that puts his trust in thee.

Thy mercy, Lord, on me express,  
defend me eke withall:  
For through the day I do not cease  
on thee to cry and call.

Comfort, O Lord, thy servants soul  
that now with pain is pin'd:  
For unto thee, Lord, I extoll  
and lift my soul and minde.

For thou art good and bountifull,  
thy gifts of grace are free:  
And eke thy mercie plentiful  
to all that call on thee.

O Lord, likewise when I do pray,  
regard and give an ear:  
Mark well the words that I do say,  
and all my prayers hear.

In time when trouble doth me move,  
to thee I do complain:  
For why? I know and well do prove  
thou answerest me again.

Among the gods, O Lord, is none  
with thee to be compar'd:  
And none can do as thou alone,  
the like hath not been heard.

*The second part.*  
The Gentiles and the people all  
which thou didst make and frame,  
Before thy face on knees shall fall,  
and glorifie thy name.

For why? thou art so much of might,  
all power is thine own:

Thou workest wonders still in sight,  
for thou art God alone.

O teach me, Lord, thy way, and I  
shall in thy truth proceed:  
O joyn my heart to thee so nigh  
that I thy name may dread.

To thee, my God, will I give praise  
with all my heart, O Lord:  
And glorifie thy name always  
for ever through the world.

For why? thy mercie shew'd to me  
is great, and doth excell:  
Thou setst my soul at libertie  
out from the lower hell.

O Lord, the proud against me rise,  
and heaps of men of might:  
They seek my soul, and in no wise  
will have thee in their sight.

Thou, Lord, art mercifull and meek,  
full slack and slow to wrath:  
Thy goodness is full great, and eke  
thy truth no measure hath.

O turn to me, and mercie grant,  
thy strength to me apply:  
O help and save thine own servant,  
thy handmaids son am I.

On me some sign of favor show,  
that all my foes may see:  
And be asham'd, because, Lord, thou  
dost help and comfort me.

*Fundament. Psal. lxxxvii. F. H.*  
That citie shall full well endure,  
her ground-work still doth stay  
Upon the holy hills full sure,  
it can no time decay.

God loves the gates of Sion best,  
his grace doth there abide:  
He loves them more then all the rest  
of Jacobs tents beside.

Full glorious things reported be  
in Sion, and abroad:  
Great things, I say, are said of thee,  
thou citie of our God.

On Rahab I will cast an eye,  
and bear in minde the same:  
And Babylon shall eke apply  
and learn to know my name.

Lo, Palestine and Tyre also,  
with Ethiope likewise,  
A people old, full long ago  
were born and there did rise.

Of Sion they shall say abroad,  
that divers men of fame  
Have there sprung up, and the high God  
hath founded fast the same.

7 In their records to them it shall  
through Gods device appear,  
Of Sion, that the chief of all  
had his beginning there.

8 The trumpeters with such as sing,  
there in great plenty be:

My fountains and my pleasant springs  
are compassed all in thee.

*Domine Deus. Psal. lxxxviii. 7. H.*

**L**ord God of health, the hope and stay  
thou art alone to me:

I call and cry throughout the day,  
and all the night to thee.

9 O let my prayer soon ascend  
unto thy sight on high:

Incline thine ear, O Lord, attend,  
and hearken to my cry.

3 For why? with wo my heart is fill'd,  
and doth in trouble dwell:

My life and breath almost doth yield,  
and draweth nigh to hell.

4 I am esteem'd as one of them  
that in the pit do fall:

And made as one among those men  
that have no strength at all.

5 As one among the dead, and free  
from things that here remain:

It were more ease for me to be  
with them the which are slain:

6 As those that lie in grave, I say,  
whom thou hast clean forgot:

The which thy hand hath cut away,  
and thou regard'st them not.

7 Yea, like to one shut up full sure  
within the lower pit,

In places dark and all obscure,  
and in the depth of it.

8 Thine anger and thy wrath likewise  
full sore on me doth lie:

And all thy storms against me rise,  
my soul to vex and trie.

9 Thou putt'st my friends far off from me,  
and mak'st them bate me sore:

I am shut up in prison fast,  
and can come forth no more.

10 My sight doth fail through grief and wo,  
I call to thee, O God:

Throughout the day my hands also  
to thee I stretch abroad.

*The second part.*

11 Dost thou unto the dead declare  
thy wondrous works of fame?

Shall dead to life again repair,  
and praise thee for the same?

12 Or shall thy loving kindness, Lord,  
be preached in the grave.

Or shall with them that are destroy'd  
thy truth her honor have?

13 Shall they that lie in dark full low  
of all thy wonders wort?

Or there shall they thy justice know  
where all things are forgot?

14 But I, O Lord, to thee always  
do cry and call apace:

My prayer eke ere it be day  
shall come before thy face.

15 Why dost thou, Lord, abhor my soul,  
in grief that seeketh thee?

And now, O Lord, why dost thou hide  
thy face away from me?

16 I am afflic't, as dying still  
from youth this many a year:

The terrors which do vex me ill  
with troubled minde I bear.

17 The furies of thy wrathfull rage  
full sore upon me fall:

Thy terrors eke do not assuage.  
but me oppress withall.

18 All day they compass me about,  
as water at the tide:

And all at once with streams full stout  
beset me on each side.

19 Thou settest far from me my friends  
and lovers every one:

Yea, and mine old acquaintance all  
out of my sight are gone.

*Miser cordias. Psal. lxxxix. 7. H.*

**T**o sing the mercies of the Lord  
my tongue shall never spare:

And with my mouth from age to age  
thy truth I will declare.

2 For I have said that mercie shall  
for evermore remain:

In that thou dost the heavens stay,  
thy truth appeareth plain.

3 To mine elect, saith God, I made  
a covenant and behest:

My servant David to perfwade,  
I swore and did protest:

4 Thy seed for ever I will stay,  
and stablish it full fast:

And still uphold thy throne alway  
from age to age to last.

5 The heavens shew with joy and mirth  
thy wondrous works, O Lord:

Thy saints within thy church on earth  
thy faith and truth record.

6 Who with the Lord is equall then  
in all the clouds abroad?

Among the sons of all the gods,  
what one is like our God?

7 God in assembly of the saints  
is greatly to be dread:

And over all that dwell about  
in terror to be had.

8 Lord God of hosts, in all the world  
what one is like to thee?

Onevery side, most mighty Lord,  
thy truth is seen to be.

9 The raging sea by thine advice  
thou rulest at thy will:

And when the waves thereof arise,  
thou mak'st them calm and still.

10 And Egypt, Lord, thou hast subdw'd,  
and thou hast it destroy'd:

Yea, thou thy foes with mighty arm  
hast scattered all abroad.

*The second part.*

11 The heavens are thine and still have been,  
likewise the earth and land:

The world and all that is therein  
thou foundedst with thy hand.

12 Both north and south, with east and west  
thy self didst make and frame:

Both Tabor mount, and eke Hermon,  
rejoyce and praise thy name.

13 Thine arm is strong and full of power,  
all might therein doth lie:

The strength of thy right hand each hour  
thou liftest up on high.

14 In righteousness and equitie  
thou hast thy seat and place:

Mercy and truth are still with thee,  
and go before thy face.

15 That folk is blest that knows aright  
thy present power, O God:

For in the favor of thy sight  
they walk full safe abroad.

16 For in thy name throughout the day  
they joy and much rejoyce:

And through thy righteousness have they  
a pleasant fame and noise.

17 For why? their glory, strength, and aid,  
in thee alone doth lie:

Thy goodness eke that hath us staid,  
shall lift our horn on high.

18 Our strength that doth defend us well  
the Lord to us doth bring:

The holy one of Israel  
he is our guide and King.

19 Sometimes thy will unto thy saints  
in visions thou didst show:

And thus then didst thou say to them,  
thy minde to make them know:

20 A man of might I have erect  
your king and guide to be:

And set him up whom I elect,  
among the folk to me.

*The third part.*

21 My servant David I appoint,  
whom I have searched out:

And with mine holy oyl anoint  
him king of all the rout.

22 For why? my hand is ready still  
with him for to remain:

And with mine arm also I will  
him strengthen and sustain.

23 The enemies shall not him oppress,  
they shall him not devour:

Ne yet the sons of wickedness  
on him shall have no power:

24 His foes likewise I will destroy  
before his face in fight:

And those that hate him I will plague,  
and strike them with my might.

25 My truth and mercy eke withall  
shall still upon him lie:

And in my name his horn eke shall  
be lifted up on high.

26 His kingdome I will set to be  
upon the sea and land:

And eke the running floods shall he  
embrace with his right hand.

27 He shall depend with all his heart  
on me, and thus shall say,

My Father and my God thou art,  
my rock of health and stay.

28 As my first-born I will him take  
of all on earth that springs:

His might and honor I will make  
above all earthly kings.

29 My mercy shall be with him still,  
as I my self have told:

My faithfull covenant to fulfill  
my mercy I will hold.

30 And eke his seed I will sustain  
for ever strong and sure:

So that his seat shall still remain  
while heaven doth endure.

*The fourth part.*

31 If that his sons forsake my law,  
and so begin to swerve:

And of my judgements have none aw,  
nor will not them observe:

32 Or if they do not use aright  
my statutes to them made,

And set all my commandments light,  
and will not keep my trade:

33 Then with the rod will I begin  
their doings to amende:

And so with scourging for their sin,  
if that they do offend.

44 My mercy yet and my goodness  
I will not take him fro:

Nor handle him with craftineſs,  
and ſo my truth forgo.

35 But ſure my covenant I will hold,  
with all that I have ſpoke:

No word the which my lips have told  
ſhall alter or be broke.

36 Once ſware I by my holineſs,  
and that perform will I:

With David I ſhall keep promiſe,  
to him I will not lie.

37 His ſeed for evermore ſhall reign,  
and eke his throne of might:

As doth the ſun, it ſhall remain  
for ever in my fight.

38 And as the moon within the ſkie  
for ever ſtandeth faſt

A faithfull witneſs from on high,  
ſo ſhall his kingdome laſt.

39 But now, O Lord, thou doſt reje&,  
and now thou changeſt chear:

Yea, thou art wroth with thine ele&,  
thine own anointed dear.

40 The covenant with thy ſervant made,  
Lord, thou haſt quite undone:

And down upon the ground alſo  
haſt caſt his royall crown.

*The fifth part.*

41 Thou pluck'ſt his hedges up with might,  
his walls thou doſt confound:

Thou beateſt eke his bulwarks down,  
and break'ſt them to the ground.

42 That he is ſore deſtroy'd and torn  
of comers by throughout:

And ſo is made a mock and ſcorn  
to all that dwell about.

43 Thou their right hand haſt liſted up  
that him ſo ſore annoy:

And all his foes that him devour  
lo thou haſt made to joy.

44 His ſwords edge thou doſt take away,  
that ſhould his foes withſtand:

To him in war no victorie  
thou giv'ſt, nor upper hand.

45 His glory thou doſt alſo waſte,  
his throne, his joy, his mirth

By thee is overthrowen, and caſt  
full low upon the earth.

46 Thou haſt cut off and made full ſhort  
his youth and luſty days:

And rais'd of him an ill report  
with ſhame and great diſpraiſe.

47 How long away from me, O Lord,  
for ever wilt thou turn?

And ſhall thine anger ſtill alway  
as fire conſume and burn?

48 O call to minde, remember then,  
my time conſumeth faſt:

Why haſt thou made the ſons of men  
as things in vain to waſte?

49 What man is he that liveth here,  
and death ſhall never ſee?

Or from the hand of hell his ſoul  
ſhall he deliver free?

50 Where is, O Lord, thine own goodneſs  
ſo oft declar'd beſorn,

Which by thy truth and uprightneſs  
to David thou haſt ſworn?

51 The great rebukes to minde I call  
that on thy ſervants lie:

The railings of the people all  
born in my breaſt have I,

52 Wherewith, O Lord, thine enemies  
blaſphemed have thy name:

The ſteps of thine anointed one  
they ceaſe not to deſame.

53 All praiſe to thee, O Lord of hoſts,  
both now and eke for aye:

Through ſkie and earth, and all the coaſts,  
amen, amen, I ſay.

*Domine refugium. Pſal. xc. F. H.*

**T**Hou, Lord, haſt been our ſure defence,  
our place of eaſe and reſt

In all times paſt, yea ſo long ſince  
as cannot be expreſt.

2 Ere there was made mountain or hill,  
the earth and world abroad:

From age to age and alway ſtill  
for ever thou art God.

3 Thou grindeſt man through grief and pain  
to duſt or clay, and then,

And then thou ſay'ſt again, Return  
again ye ſons of men.

4 The laſting of a thouſand years,  
what is it in thy fight?

As yeſterday it doth appear,  
or as a watch by night.

5 So ſoon as thou doſt ſcatter them,  
then is their life and trade

All as a ſleep, and like the graſs  
whoſe beauty ſoon doth fade:

6 Which in the morning ſhines full bright,  
but fadeth by and by:

And is cut down ere it be night,  
all withered, dead, and drie.

7 For through thine anger we conſume,  
our might is much decar'd:

And of thy fervent wrath and fume  
we are full ſore afraid.

8 The wicked works that we have wrought  
thou ſeſt before thine eye:

Our privy faults, yea eke our thoughts  
thy countenance doth ſpie.



9 For through thy wrath our days do waste,  
thereof doth nought remain:  
Our years consume as words or blasts,  
and are not call'd again.  
10 Our time is threescore years and ten,  
that we do live on mould:  
If one see fourscore, surely then  
we count him wondrous old.

*The second part.*

11 Yet of this time the strength and chief  
the which we count upon,  
Is nothing else but painful grief,  
and we as blasts are gone. (there,  
12 Who once doth know what strength is  
what might thine anger hath?  
Or in his heart who doth thee fear  
according to thy wrath?

13 Instruct us, Lord, to know and trie  
how long our days remain:  
That then we may our hearts apply  
true wisdom to attain.  
14 Return, O Lord, how long wilt thou  
forth on in wrath proceed?  
Shew favor to thy servants now,  
and help them at their need.

15 Refresh us with thy mercy soon,  
and then our joy shall be  
All times so long as life doth last,  
in heart rejoyce will we.  
16 As thou hast plagued us before,  
now also make us glad:  
And for the years wherein still sore  
affliction we have had.

17 O let thy work and power appear,  
and on thy servants light,  
And shew unto thy children dear  
thy glory and thy might.  
18 Lord, let thy grace and glory stand  
on us thy servants thus:  
Confirm the works we take in hand,  
Lord, prosper them to us.

*Qui habitas. Psal. xci. 7. H*

**H**E that within the secret place  
of God most high doth dwell:  
In shadow of the mighty grace  
at rest shall keep him well.  
1 Thou art my hope and my strong hold,  
I to the Lord will say:  
My God is he; in him will I  
my whole affiance stay.  
3 He shall defend thee from the snare  
the which the hunter laid:  
And from the deadly plague and care  
whereof thou art afraid.  
4 And with his wings shall cover thee  
and keep thee safely there.

His faith and truth thy fence shall be,  
as sure as shield and spear.

5 So that thou shalt have need, I say,  
to fear or be affright  
Of all the shafts that fly by day,  
nor terrors of the night.

6 Nor of the plague that privily  
doth walk in dark so fast:  
Nor yet of that which doth destroy,  
and at noon-day doth waste.

7 Yea, at thy side as thou dost stand  
a thousand dead shall be:  
Ten thousand eke at thy right hand,  
and yet shalt thou be free.

8 But thou shalt see it for thy part,  
thine eyes shall well regard:  
That even like to their deserts  
the wicked have reward.

9 For why? O Lord, I only lust  
to stay my hope on thee:  
And in the highest I put my trust,  
my sure defence is he.

10 Thou shalt have need none ill to fear,  
with thee I shall not melt:  
Nor yet the plague shall once come near  
the house where thou dost dwell.

11 For why? unto his angels all  
with charge commanded be,  
That still in all thy ways they shall  
preserve and prosper thee.

12 And in their hands shall be thy ups,  
still waiting thee upon:  
So that thy foot shall never chance  
to spurn at any stone.

13 Upon the lions thou shalt go,  
the adder fell and long:  
And tread upon the lion young,  
with dragons stout and strong.

14 For he that trusteth unto me,  
I will dispatch him quite:  
And him defend, because that he  
doth know my name aright.

15 When he for help on me doth cry,  
an answer I will give:  
And from his griefsake him will I  
in glory for to live.

16 With length of years and days of wealth,  
I will fulfill his time:  
The goodness of my saving health  
I will declare to him.

*Bonum est. Psal. xcii. 7. H*

**I**t is a thing both good and meet  
to praise the highest Lord:  
And to thy name, O thou most high,  
to sing with one accord:

2 To shew the kindness of the Lord,  
be-time ere day be light:  
And

And eke declare his truth abroad: distill  
when it doth draw to night.

3 Upon ten-stringed instruments,  
on lute and harp so sweet:

With all the mirth you can invent  
of instruments most meet.

4 For thou hast made mee to rejoyce  
in things so wrought by thee:

And I have joy in heart and voice  
thy handy-works to see.

5 O Lord, how glorious and how great  
are all thy works fould:

So deeply are thy counsels set  
that none can trie them out.

6 The man unwise hath not the wit  
this gear to pass to bringe

And all such fools are nothing fit  
to understand this thing.

7 When so the wicked at their will  
as grasse do spring full fast;

They when they flourish in their ill  
for ever shall be waste.

8 But thou art mighty, Lord most high,  
yea thou dost reign therefore

In every time eternally  
both now and evermore.

9 For why? O Lord, behold and see,  
behold thy foes, I say;

How all that work iniquitie  
shall perish and decay.

10 But thou, like as an unicorn,  
shalt lift mine horn on high:

With fresh and new prepared oyl  
thine ointed king am I.

11 And of my foes before mine eyes  
shall see the fall and shame:

Of all that up against me rise,  
mine eares shall hear the same.

12 The just shall flourish up on high,  
as date-trees bud and blow:

And as the cedars multiply  
in Libanus that grow.

13 For they are planted in the place  
and dwelling of our God:

Within his courts they spring apace,  
and flourish all abroad.

14 And in their age much fruit shall bringe  
both fat and well becom:

And pleasantly both bud and spring  
with boughs and branches green.

15 To shew that God is good and just,  
and upright in his will:

He is my rock, my hope, and trust,  
in him there is none ill.

*Dominus regnavit. Psal. xciii. F. H.*

He Lord as king a lost doth reign  
with glory goodly dight:

And he to shew his strength and main,  
hath giue him self with might.

2 The Lord likewise the earth hath made  
and shaped in so sure;

No might can make it move or fade,  
at stay it doth endure.

3 Ere that the world was made or wrought,  
thy seat was set before:

Beyond all time that can be thought,  
thou hast been evermore.

4 The floods, O Lord, the floods do rise,  
they roar and make a noise:

The floods (I say) did enterprife  
and lifted up their voice.

5 Yea, though the storms arise in fight,  
though seas do rage and swell;

The Lord is strong and more of might,  
for he on high doth dwell.

6 And look what promise he doth make  
his household to defend:

For just and true they shall it take,  
all times without an end.

*Deus ultionum. Psal. xciv. F. H.*

O Lord, thou dost revenge all wrong,  
that office longs to thee:

Sith vengeance doth to thee belong,  
declare that all may see.

2 Set forth thy self, for thou of right  
the earth dost judge and guide;

Reward the proud and men of might  
according to their pride.

3 How long shall wicked men bear sway  
with lifting up their voice?

How long shall wicked men, I say,  
thus triumph and rejoyce?

4 How long shall they with brags burst out,  
and proudly prate their fill?

Shall they rejoyce that be so stout,  
whose works are ever ill?

5 Thy flock, O Lord, thine heritage  
they spoil and vex full fore:

Against thy people they do rage,  
still daily more and more.

6 The widows which are comfortless,  
and strangers they destroy;

They slay the children fatherless,  
and none doth put them by.

7 And when they take these things in hand,  
this talk they have of thee.

Can Jacobs God this understand?  
tutth no, he cannot see.

8 O folk unwise and people rude,  
some knowledge now discern:

Ye fools among the multitude,  
at length begin to learn.

9 The Lord which made the ear of man,  
he needs of right must hear:

He made the eye all things must then  
before his sight appear.  
The Lord doth all the world correct,  
and make them understand:  
shall he not then your deeds detect?  
how can ye scape his hand?

*The second part.*

The Lord doth know the thoughts of man,  
his heart he seeth full plain:  
The Lord (I say) mans thoughts doth scan,  
and findeth them but vain.  
But, Lord, that man is happy sure  
whom thou dost keep in aw,  
and through correction dost procure  
to teach him in thy law.

Whereby he shall in quiet rest  
in time of trouble sit:  
When wicked men shall be suppress,  
and fall into the pit.

For sure the Lord will not refuse  
his people for to take:  
His heritage whom he did chuse  
he will no time forsake.

Untill that judgement be decreed  
to justice to convert:

That all may follow her with speed  
that are of upright heart.

But who upon my part shall stand  
against the cursed train?  
Or who shall aid me from their hand  
that wicked works maintain?

Except the Lord had been mine aid,  
mine enemies to repell:  
My soul and life had now been laid  
almost as low as hell.

When I did say, my foot did slide,  
I now am like to fall:  
thy goodness, Lord, did so provide  
to stay me up withall.

When with my self I mused much,  
and could no comfort finde:  
Then, Lord, thy goodness did me touch,  
and that did ease my minde.

Wilt thou inhaunt thy self and draw,  
with wicked men to sit:  
Which with pretence instead of law  
much mischief do commit?

For they consult against the life  
of righteous men and good:  
and in their counsels they are rife  
to shed the guiltless blood.

But yet the Lord he is to me  
a strong defence, or lock:  
he is my God, to him I flee,  
he is my strength and rock.

23 And he shall cause their mischeifs all  
themselves for to annoy:

And in their malice they shall fall,  
our God shall them destroy.

*Venite exultemus. Psal. xcvi. 7. H.*

**O** Come let us lift up our voice,  
and sing unto the Lord:  
In him our rock of health rejoyce  
let us with one accord.

2 Yea, let us come before his face  
to give him thanks and praise:  
In singing psalmes unto his grace  
let us be glad alway.

3 For why? the Lord he is no doubt  
a great and mighty God,  
A King above all gods throughout,  
in all the world abroad.

4 The secrets of the earth so deep,  
and corners of the land,  
The tops of hills that are so steep,  
he hath them in his hand.

5 The sea and waters all are his,  
for he the same hath wrought;  
The earth and all that therein is  
his hand hath made of nought.

6 Come let us bowe and praise the Lord,  
before him let us fall:  
And kneel to him with one accord,  
the which hath made us all.

7 For why? he is the Lord our God,  
for us he doth provide:  
We are his flock, he doth us feed;  
his sheep, and he our guide.

8 To day if ye his voice will hear,  
then harden not your heart:  
As ye with grudging many a year  
provok't me in desert.

9 Whereas your fathers tempted me,  
my power for to prove:  
My wondrous works when they did see,  
yet still they would me move.

10 Twice twenty years they did me grieve  
and I to them did say,  
They err in heart, and not believe,  
they have not known my way.

11 Wherefore I sware, when that my wrath  
was kindled in my breast,  
That they should never tread the path  
to enter in my rest.

*Cantate Dom. Psal. xcvi. 7. H.*

**S**ing ye with praise unto the Lord  
new songs with joy and mirth:  
Sing unto him with one accord,  
all people on the earth.

2 Yea, sing unto the Lord, I say,  
praise ye his holy names:

Declare and ſhew from day to day  
ſalvation by the ſame.

3 Among the heathen eke declare  
his honor round about:

To ſhew his wonders do not ſpare  
in all the world throughout.

4 For why? the Lord is much of might,  
and worthy praife alway:

And he is to be dread of right  
above all gods, I ſay.

5 For all the gods of heathen folk  
are idols that will fade

But yet our God he is the Lord  
that hath the heavens made.

6 All praife and honor eke do dwell  
for ay before his face:

Both power and might likewiſe excell  
within his holy place.

7 Aſcribe unto the Lord alway  
ye people of the world,

All might and worſhip eke, I ſay,  
aſcribe unto the Lord.

8 Aſcribe unto the Lord alſo  
the glory of his name:

And eke into his courts do go  
with gifts unto the ſame.

*The ſecond part*

9 Fall down and worſhip ye the Lord  
within his temple bright:

Let all the people of the world  
be fearfull at his ſight.

10 Tell all the world, be not aſt,  
the Lord doth reign above:

Yea, he hath ſet the earth ſo faſt,  
that it can never move:

11 And that it is the Lord alone  
that rules with princely might,

To judge the nations every one  
with equitie and right.

12 The heavens ſhall great joy begin,  
the earth eke ſhall rejoyce:

The ſea with all that is therein  
ſhall ſhout and make a noiſe.

13 The field ſhall joy, and every thing  
that ſpringeth on the earth.

The wood and every tree ſhall ſing  
with gladneſs and with mirth,

14 Before the preſence of the Lord,  
and coming of his might:

When he ſhall juſtly judge the world,  
and rule his folk with right.

*Dominus regnavit. Pſal. xlvii. J. H.*

**T**He Lord doth reign, wherethe earth  
may joy with pleaſant voice:

And eke the iſles with joyfull mirth  
may triumph and rejoyce.

2 Both clouds and darkneſs eke do ſwell,  
and round about him beat:

Yea, right and juſtice ever dwell  
and bide about his ſeat.

3 Yea, fire and heat at once do run,  
and go before his face:

Which ſhall his foes and enemies burn  
abroad in every place.

4 His lightnings eke full bright did blaze,  
and to the world appear:

Wherethe earth did look and gaze  
with dread and deadly fear.

5 The hills like wax did melt in ſight  
and preſence of the Lord:

They fled before that rulers might,  
which guideth all the world.

6 The heavens eke declare and ſhow  
his juſtice forth abroad,

That all the world may ſee and know  
the glory of our God.

7 Confuſion ſure ſhall come to ſuch  
as worſhip idols vain:

And eke to thoſe that glory much  
dumb pictures to maintain.

8 For all the idols of the world,  
which they as gods do call,

Shall feel the power of the Lord,  
and down to him ſhall fall.

9 With joy ſhall Sion hear this thing,  
and Juda ſhall rejoyce:

For at thy judgements they ſhall ſing,  
and make a pleaſant noiſe.

10 That thou, O Lord, art ſet on high  
in all the earth abroad:

And art exalted wondrously  
above each other god.

11 All ye that love the Lord do this,  
hate all things that are ill:

For he doth keep the ſouls of his  
from ſuch as would them ſpill.

12 And light doth ſpring up to the juſt,  
with pleaſure for his part:

Great joy with gladneſs, mirth and luſt,  
to them of upright heart.

13 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoyce,  
his holineſs proclaim:

Be thankfull eke with heart and voice,  
and mindfull of the ſame.

*Cantate Domino. Pſal. xlviii. J. H.*

**O** Sing ye now unto the Lord  
a new and pleaſant ſong:

For he hath wrought throughout the world  
his wonders great and ſtrong.

2 With his right hand full worthily  
he doth his foes devour,

And ge himſelf the victorie  
with his own arm and power.



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3 The Lord doth make the people know  
his saving health and might: none  
The Lord doth eke his justice show  
in all the heathens sight.  
4 His grace and truth to Israel  
in minde he doth record:  
That all the earth hath seen right well  
the goodness of the Lord.  
5 Be glad in him with joyfull voice,  
all people of the earth:  
Give thanks to God, sing and rejoyce  
to him with joy and mirth.  
6 Upon the harp unto him sing,  
give thanks to him with psalms:  
Rejoyce before the Lord our King  
with trumpets and with shalms.  
7 Yea, let the sea with all therein  
for joy both roar and dwell:  
The earth likewise let it begin,  
with all that therein dwell.  
8 And let the fouds rejoyce their fills,  
and clap their hands apace:  
And eke the mountains and the hills,  
before the Lord his face.  
9 For he shall come to judge and trie  
the world and every wight:  
And rule the people mightily  
with justice and with right.  
*Dominus regnavit. Psal. xcix. F. H.*  
**T**He Lord doth reign, although at it  
the people rage full sore:  
Yea, he on cherubims doth sit,  
though all the world doth roar.  
1 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell  
is high and wondrous great:  
Above all folk he doth excell,  
and he aloft is set.  
3 Let all men praise thy mighty name,  
for it is fearful sure:  
And let them magnifie the same,  
that holy is and pure.  
4 The princely power of our King  
doth love judgement and right:  
Thou rightly rulest every thing  
in Jacob through thy might.  
5 To praise the Lord our God devise,  
all honor to him do:  
Before his footstool worship him,  
for he is holy too.  
6 Moses, Aaron, and Samue!,  
as priests on him did call:  
When they did pray he heard them well,  
and gave them answer all.  
7 Within the cloud to them he spake,  
then did they labor still  
To keep such laws as he did make,  
and pointed them untill.

8 O Lord our God, thou didst them hear,  
and answeredst them again:  
Thy mercy did on them appear,  
their deeds didst not maintain.

9 O laud and praise our God and Lord  
within his holy hill;  
For why? our God throughout the world  
is holy ever still.

*Fubilate Deo. Psal. c. F. H.*

**A**ll people that on earth do dwell,  
sing to the Lord with cheerfull voice:  
2 Him serve with fear, his praise forth tell:  
come ye before him and rejoyce.

3 The Lord ye know is God indeed,  
without our aid he did us make:  
We are his flock, he doth us feed;  
and for his sheep he doth us take.

4 O enter then his gates with praise,  
approach with joy his courts unto:  
Praise, laud, and blefs his name always,  
for it is seemly so to do.

5 For why? the Lord our God is good,  
his mercy is for ever sure:  
His truth at all times firmly stood,  
and shall from age to age endure.

*Another of the same, by F. H.*

**I**N God the Lord be glad and light,  
praise him throughout the earth:  
2 Serve him, and come before his sight  
with singing and with mirth.

3 Know that the Lord our God he is  
he did us make and keep,  
Not we our selves: for we are his  
own flock and pasture sheep.

4 O go into his gates always,  
give thanks within the same:  
Within his courts set forth his praise,  
and laud his holy name.

5 For why the goodness of the Lord  
for evermore doth reign:  
From age to age throughout the world  
his truth doth still remain.

*Misericordiam. Psal. ci. N.*

**I** Mercy will and judgement sing,  
O Lord God, unto thee:  
2 And wisely do in perfect way,  
untill thou come to me.

And in the midst of my house walk  
in pureness of my sprite:  
3 And I no kinde of wicked thing  
will set before my sight.

I hate their works that fall away,  
it shall not cleave to me:

4 From me shall part the froward heart,  
none evil will I see.

5 Him will I stroy that slandereth  
his neighbor privily:

The lofty heart I cannot bear,  
nor him that looketh high.

6 Mine eyes shall be on them, within  
the land that faithfull be:

In perfect way who walketh, shall  
be servant unto me.

7 I will no guilefull person have  
within my house to dwell:

And in my presence he shall not  
remain that lies doth tell.

8 Betimes I will destroy even all  
the wicked of the land:

That I may from Gods citie cut  
the wicked workers hand:

*Domine, exaudi. Psalm cii. N.*

**O** Hear my prayer, Lord, and let  
my cry come unto thee:

9 In time of trouble do not hide  
thy face away from me.

3 Incline thine ear to me, make haste  
to hear me when I call:

For as the smoke doth fade, so do  
my days consume and fall.

4 And as an hearth my bones are burnt  
my heart is smitten dead,

And withers like the grass, that I  
forget to eat my bread:

5 By reason of my groaning voice  
my bones cleave to my skin:

6 As pelican in wilderness:  
such case now am I in.

And as an owl in desert is,  
lo, I am such an one:

7 I watch, and as a sparrow on  
the house top am alone.

8 Lo, daily in reproachfull wise  
mine enemies do me scorn:

And they that do against me rage,  
against me they have sworn.

9 Surely with ashes as with bread,  
my hunger I have filPd:

And mingled have my drink with tears  
that from mine eyes have fillPd.

10 Because of thy displeasure, Lord,  
thy wrath and thy disdain:

For thou hast lifted me a loft,  
and cast me down again.

11 The days wherein I pass my life,  
are like the fleeting shade:

And I am withered like the grass  
that soon away doth fade.

12 But thou, O Lord, for ever dost  
remain in steady place:

And thy remembrance ever doth  
abide from race to race.

*The second part.*

13 Thou wilt arise, and mercy thou  
to Zion wilt extend:

The time of mercy, now the time  
foreset is come to end.

14 For even in the stones thereof  
thy servants do delight:

And on the dust thereof they have  
compassion in their spite.

15 Then shall the heathen people fear  
the Lords most holy name:

And all the kings on earth shall dread  
thy glory and thy fame.

16 Then when the Lord the mighty God  
again shall Sion rear:

And then when he most nobly in  
his glory shall appear.

17 To prayer of the desolate  
when he himself shall bend:

When he shall not disdain unto  
their prayers to attend.

18 This shall be written for the age  
that after shall succeed:

The people yet uncreated  
the Lords renown shall spread.

19 For he from his high sanctuary  
hath looked down below:

And out of heaven hath the Lord  
beheld the earth also.

20 That of the mourning captive he  
might hear the wofull cry:

And that he might deliver those  
that damned are to die.

21 That they in Sion may declare  
the Lords most holy name:

And in Jerusalem set forth  
the praises of the same:

22 Then when the people of the land  
and kingdomes with accord

Shall be assembled for to do  
their service to the Lord.

*The third part.*

23 My former force of strength he hath  
abated in the way:

And shorter he did cut my days;  
thus I therefore did say,

24 My God, in midst of all my daies  
now take me not away:

Thy years endure eternally,  
from age to age for aye.

25 Thou the foundations of the earth  
before all times hast laid:

And Lord the heavens are the work  
which thine own hands have made.

26 Yea, they shall perill and decay,  
but thou shalt tarry still:

And

And they shall all in time wax old,  
even as a garment will,  
Thou as a garment shalt them change,  
and changed shall they be:  
But thou dost still abide the same,  
thy years do never flee.  
The children of thy servants shall  
continually endure:  
And in thy sight their happy seed  
for ever shall stand sure.  
*Benedic anima. Psal. ciii. T. S.*  
**M**Y soul give laud unto the Lord,  
my spirit shall do the same:  
And all the secrets of my heart,  
praise ye his holy name.  
Give thanks to God for all his gifts,  
shew not thy self unkind;  
And suffer not his benefits  
to slip out of thy minde.  
That gave thee pardon for thy faults,  
and thee restor'd again,  
For all thy weak and frail disease,  
and heal'd thee of thy pain.  
That did redeem thy life from death,  
from which thou couldst not flee:  
His mercy and compassion both  
he did extend to thee.  
That fill'd with goodness thy desire,  
and did prolong thy youth:  
Like as the eagle casts her bill,  
whereby her age renew'th.  
The Lord with justice doth repay  
all such as be oppress'd:  
So that their sufferings and their wrongs  
are turned to the best.  
His ways and his commandments  
to Moses he did show:  
His counsels and his valiant acts  
the Israelites did know.  
The Lord is kinde and mercifull  
when sinners do him grieve:  
The slowest to conceive a wrath,  
and readiest to forgive.  
He chides not us continually,  
though we be full of strife:  
Nor keeps our faults in memory,  
for all our sinfull life.  
Nor yet according to our sins  
the Lord doth us regard:  
Nor after our iniquities  
he doth us not reward.  
But as the space is wondrous great  
'twixt earth and heaven above:  
So is his goodness much more large  
to them that do him love.  
God doth remove our sins from us,  
and our offences all.

As far as is the sun-rising  
full distant from his fall.  
*The second part.*  
13 And look what pitie parents dear  
unto their children bear:  
Like pitie beareth God to such  
as worship him in fear.  
14 The Lord that made us knows our shape,  
our mould and fashion just:  
How weak and frail our nature is,  
and how we be but dust.  
15 And how the time of mortall men  
is like the withering hay:  
Or like the flower right fair in field,  
that fades full soon away.  
16 Whose glofs and beauty stormie winds  
do utterly disgrace:  
And make that after their assaults  
such blossoms have no place.  
17 But yet the goodness of the Lord  
with his shall ever stand:  
Their childrens children do receive  
his righteousness at hand.  
18 I mean, which keep his covenant  
with all their whole desire:  
And not forget to do the thing  
that he doth them require.  
19 The heavens high are made the seat  
and footstool of the Lord:  
And by his power imperiall  
he governs all the world.  
20 Ye angels which are great in power,  
praise ye and blefs the Lord:  
Which to obey and do his will  
immediately accord.  
21 Ye noble hosts and ministers,  
cease not to laud him still:  
Which ready are to execute  
his pleasure and his will.  
22 Yea, all his works in every place,  
praise ye his holy name:  
My heart, my minde, and eke my soul,  
praise ye also the same.  
*Benedic, anima mea. Psal. civ. W. K.*  
**M**Y soul, praise the Lord,  
speak good of his name:  
O Lord, our great God,  
how dost thou appear?  
So passing in glory,  
that great is thy fame.  
Honor and majesty  
in thee shine most clear.  
2 With light, as a robe,  
thou hast thee beclad,  
Whereby all the earth  
thy greatness may see:

The heaven in such sort  
thou also hast spread;  
That it to a curtain  
compared may be.

3 His chamber-beams lie  
in the clouds full sure,  
Which as his chariots,  
are made him to bear:  
And there with much swiftness  
his course doth endure,  
Upon the wings riding  
of winds in the air.

4 He maketh his spirits  
as heralds to go;  
And lightnings to serve  
we see also prest:  
His will to accomplish  
they run to and fro,  
To save or consume things,  
as seemeth him best.

5 He groundeth the earth  
so firmly and fast,  
That it once to move  
none shall have such power.

6 The deep a fair covering  
for it made thou hast:  
Which by his own nature  
the hills would devour.

7 But at thy rebuke  
the waters do flee:  
And so give due place  
thy word to obey.  
At thy voice of thunder  
so fearfull they be,  
That in their great raging  
they haste soon away.

8 The mountains full high  
they then up ascend:  
If thou do but speak,  
thy word they fulfill,  
So likewise the valleys  
most quickly descend,  
Where thou them appointest  
remain they do still.

9 Their bounds thou hast set  
how far they shall run;  
So that in their rage  
not that pass they can.  
For God hath appointed  
they shall not return.  
The earth to destroy more,  
which made was for man.

*The second part.*

10 He sendeth the springs  
to strong streams or lakes,  
Which run do full swift  
among the huge hills,

11 Where both the wilde asses  
their thirst oft-times slake,  
And beasts of the mountains  
thereof drink their fill.

12 By these pleasant springs  
of fountains full fair,  
The fowls of the air  
abide shall and dwell:  
Who moved by nature  
to hop here and there,  
Among the green branches  
their songs shall excell.

13 The mountains to moist  
the clouds he doth use:  
The earth with his works  
is wholly replete.

14 So as the brute cattel  
he doth not refuse:  
But grafs doth provide them,  
and herb for mans meat.

15 Yea, bread, wine, and oyl,  
he made for mans sake,  
His face to refresh  
and heart to make strong.

16 The cedars of Liban  
this great Lord did make:  
Which trees he doth nourish  
that grow up so long.

17 In these may birds build  
and make there their nests:  
In fir-trees the storks  
remain and abide.

18 The high hills are succors  
for wilde goats to rest:  
And eke the rock stonie  
for conies to hide.

19 The moon then is set  
her seasons will to run:  
The days from the nights  
thereby to discern.  
And by the descending  
also of the sun;  
The cold from heat alway  
thereby we do learn.

20 When darkness doth come  
by Gods will and power,  
Then creep forth do all  
the beasts of the wood.

21 The lions range roaring  
their prey to devour:  
But yet it is thou, Lord,  
which givest them food.

22 As soon as the sun  
is up, they retire:  
To couch in their dens  
then are they full sure.



33 That man to his work may,  
as right doth require,  
Till night come and call him  
to take rest again.

*The third part.*

34 How sundrie, O Lord,  
are all thy works found!  
With wisdom full great  
they are indeed wrought:  
So that the whole world  
of thy praise doth sound:  
And as for thy riches,  
they pass all mens thought.

35 So is the great sea,  
which large is and broad,  
Where things that creep swarm,  
and beasts of each sort:

36 There both mighty ships sail,  
and some lie at rode:  
The whale huge and monstrous  
there also doth sport.

37 All things on thee wait,  
thou dost them relieve:  
And thou in due time  
full well dost them feed.

38 Now when it doth please thee  
the same for to give,  
They gather full gladly  
those things which they need.

Thou openest thy hand,  
and they finde such grace,  
That they with good things  
are filled we see.

39 But fore are they troubled  
if thou turn thy face:  
For if thou their breath take,  
vile dust then they be.

40 Again, when thy spirit  
from thee doth proceed  
All things to appoint,  
and what shall ensue:

Then are they created  
as thou hast decreed:  
And dost by thy goodness  
the drie earth renew.

41 The praise of the Lord  
for ever shall last,  
Who may in his works  
by right well rejoyce.

42 His look can the earth make  
to tremble full fast,  
And likewise the mountains  
to smoke at his voice.

43 To this Lord and God  
sing will I always:  
So long as I live,  
my God praise will I.

34 Then am I most certain  
my words shall him please:  
I will rejoyce in him,  
to him will I crie.

35 The sinners, O Lord,  
consume in thine ire:  
And eke the perverse,  
them root out with shame:  
But as for my soul now,  
let it still desire,  
And say with the faithfull,  
Praise ye the Lords name.

*Confitemini Dom. Psal. cv. N.*

**G**ive praises unto God the Lord,  
and call upon his name:  
Among the people eke declare  
his works to spread his fame.

2 Sing ye unto the Lord, I say,  
and sing unto him praise:  
And talk of all his wondrous works  
that he hath wrought always.

3 In honor of his holy name  
rejoyce with one accord:  
And let the heart also rejoyce  
of them that seek the Lord.

4 Seek ye the Lord and seek the strength  
of his eternall might:  
And seek his face continually,  
and presence of his sight.

5 The wondrous works which he hath done  
keep still in mindefull heart:  
Ne let the judgements of his mouth  
out of your minde depart.

6 Ye that of faithfull Abraham  
his servant are the seed:  
Ye his elect, the children that  
of Jacob do proceed.

7 For he, he onely is, I say,  
the mighty Lord our God:  
And his most rightfull judgements are  
through all the earth abroad.

8 His promise and his covenant  
which he hath made to his,  
He hath remembered evermore  
to thousands of degrees.

*The second part.*

9 The covenant which he hath made  
with Abraham long ago,  
And faithfull oath which he hath sworn  
to Isaac also,

10 And did confirm the same for law,  
that Jacob should obey:  
And for eternall covenant  
to Israel for ay.

11 When thus he said, Lo, I to you  
all Canaan land will give,

The lot of your inheritance,  
wherein your seed shall live.

12 Although the number at that time  
did very small appear:

Yea, very small, and in the land  
they then but strangers were.

13 While yet they walkt from land to land  
without a sure abode:

And while from sundrie kingdoms they  
did wander all abroad.

14 And wrong at no oppressors hands  
he suffered them to take:

But even the great and mighty kings  
reproved for their sake.

15 And thus he said, Touch ye not those  
that mine anointed be:

Ne do the prophets any harm,  
that do pertain to me.

16 He call'd a dearth upon the land,  
of bread he stroy'd the store:

But he against the time of need  
had sent a man before:

*The third part.*

17 Even Joseph which had once been sold  
to live a slave in wo:

Whose feet they hurt in stocks, whose soul  
the irons pierc'd also:

18 Untill the time came when his cause  
was known apparently:

The mighty word of God the Lord  
his faultless truth did trie.

19 The king sent and deliver'd him  
from prison where he was:

20 The ruler of the people then  
did freely let him pass:

21 And over all his house he made  
him lord to bear the sway:

And of his substance made him have  
the rule and all the stay.

22 That he might to his will instruct  
the princes of the land:

And wisdoms lore his ancient men  
might cause to understand.

23 Then into the Egyptian land  
came Israel also:

And Jacob in the land of Ham  
did live a stranger tho.

24 His people he exceedingly  
in number made to flow:

And over all his enemies  
in strength he made them grow.

25 Whose heart he turn'd, that they with hate  
his people did entreat:

And did his servants wrongfully  
abuse with false deceit.

*The fourth part.*

26 His faithfull servant Moses then,  
and Aaron whom he chose,  
He did command to go to them,  
his message to disclose.

27 The wondrous message of his signs  
among them he did show:  
And wonders in the land of Ham  
then did they work also.

28 Darkness he sent and made it dark  
instead of brighter day:

And unto his commission  
they did not disobey.

29 He turn'd their waters into bloud,  
he did their fishes slay:

30 Their land brought frogs even in the place  
where their king Pharaoh lay.

31 He spake, and at his voice there came  
great swarms of noisome flies:

And all the quarters of the land  
were fill'd with crawling lice.

32 He gave them cold and stonic hail  
instead of milder rain:

And fiery flames within their land  
he sent unto their pain.

33 He smote their vines and all their trees  
whereon their figs did grow:

And all the trees within their coasts  
down did he overthrow.

34 He spake, then caterpillers did,  
and grasshoppers abound:

35 Which ate the grass in all their land,  
and fruit of all their ground.

*The fifth part.*

36 The first-begotten in their land,  
eke deadly did he smite:

Yea, the beginning and first-fruit  
of all their strength and might.

37 With gold and silver he them brought  
from Egypt land to pass:

And in the number of their tribes  
no feeble one there was.

38 Egypt was glad and joyfull then  
when they did thence depart:

For terror and the fear of them  
was fall'n upon their heart.

39 To shroud them from the parching heat,  
a cloud he did display:

And fire he sent to give them light  
when night had hid the day.

40 They asked, and he caused quails  
to rain at their request:

And fully with the bread of heaven  
their hunger he repress.

41 He opened the stony rock,  
and waters gush'd out:

And eke the drie and parched ground  
like rivers ran about.

2 For of his holy covenant  
aye mindfull was he thot:  
Which to his servant Abraham  
he plighted long ago.  
43 He brought his people forth with mirth,  
and his elect with joy,  
Out of the cruel land where they  
had liv'd in great annoy.

44 And of the heathen men he gave  
to them the fruitfull lands:  
The labors of the people eke  
they took into their hands.

45 That they his holy statutes might  
observe for evermore,

And faithfully obey his laws:

praise ye the Lord therefore.

*Confitemini Domino. Psal. cvi. N.*

P Raise ye the Lord, for he is good,  
his mercy dures for ay:

2 Who can expresse his noble acts,  
or all his praise display?

3 They blessed are that judgement keep,  
and justly do alway:

With favor of thy people, Lord,  
remember me, I pray.

4 And with thy saving health, O Lord,  
vouchsafe to visit me:

5 That I the great felicity  
of thine elect may see:

And with thy peoples joy I may  
a joyfull minde possesse:

And may with thine inheritance  
a glorying heart expresse.

6 Both we and eke our fathers all  
have sinned every one:

We have committed wickedness,  
and lewdly we have done.

7 The wonders great which thou, O Lord,  
hast done in Egypt land,

Our fathers though they saw them all,  
yet did not understand.

Nor they thy mercies multitude  
did keep in thankfull minde:

But at the sea, yea the red sea,  
rebelled most unkinde.

8 Nevertheless he saved them  
for honor of his name:

That he might make his power known,  
and spread abroad his fame.

9 The Red sea he did then rebuke,  
and forthwith it was dri'd:

And as in wilderness, so through  
the deep he did them guide.

10 He sav'd them from the cruel hand  
of their despightfull foe,

And from the enemies hand he did  
deliver them also.

*The second part.*

11 The waters their oppressors whelm'd,  
not one was left alive:

12 Then they believ'd his word, and praise  
in song they did him give.

13 But by and by unthankfully  
his works they clean forgot:

And for his counsel and his will  
they did neglect to wait:

14 But lusted in the wilderness  
with fond and greedy lust:

And in the desert tempted God,  
the stay of all their trust.

15 And then their wanton mindes desire  
he suffered them to have:

But wasting leanness there withall  
into their souls he gave.

16 Then when they lodged in their tents,  
at Moses they did grutch:

Aaron the holy of the Lord  
so did they envie much.

17 Therefore the earth did open wide,  
and Dathan did devour:

And all Abiram's companie  
did cover in that hour.

18 In their assembly kindled was  
the hot consuming fire:

And wasting flame did then burn up  
the wicked in his ire.

19 Upon the bill of Horeb they  
an idol calf did frame:

And there the molten image they  
did worship of the same.

20 Into the likeness of a calf  
which feedeth on the grafs:

Thus they their glory turn'd, and all  
their honor did deface.

21 And God their onely Savior  
unkindely they forgot;

Which many great and mighty things  
in Egypt land had wrought:

*The third part.*

22 And in the land of Ham for them  
most wondrous works had done:

And by the Red sea dreadfull things  
performed long ago.

23 Therefore for their so shewing them  
forgetfull and unkinde,

To bring destruction on them all  
he purpos'd in his minde:

Had not his chosen Moses stood  
before him in the break,

To turn his wrath left he on them  
with slaughter should him wreak.

They

24 They did despise the pleasant land  
that he beghight to give:

Yea, and the words that he had spoke  
they did no whit believe.

25 But in their tents with grudging heart  
they wickedly repin'd,

Nor to the voice of God the Lord  
they gave an hearkning minde.

26 Therefore against them lifted he  
his strong revenging hand,  
Them to destroy in wilderness  
ere they should see the land:

27 And to destroy their seed among  
the nations with his rod:

And through the countreys of the world  
to scatter them abroad.

28 To Baal Peor then they did  
adjoyn themselves also:

And eat the offrings of the dead,  
so they forsook him tho.

29 Thus with their own inventions  
his wrath they did provoke:

And in his fore enkindled wrath  
the plague upon them broke.

30 But Phineas stood up with zeal  
the sinners vile to slay:

And judgement he did execute,  
and then the plague did stay.

*The fourth part.*

31 It was imputed unto him  
for righteousness that day:

And from thenceforth so counted is  
from race to race, I say.

32 At waters eke of Meribah  
they did him angrie make:

Yea, so far forth, that Moses was  
then punisht for their sake:

33 Because they vext his spirit so sore,  
that in impatient heat

His lips spake unadvisedly,  
his fervor was so great.

34 Nor as the Lord commanded them,  
they slew the people tho:

35 But were among the heathen mixt,  
and learn'd their works also.

36 And did their idols serve, which were  
their ruine and decay:

37 To fiends their sons and daughters they  
did offer up and slay:

38 Yea, with unkindly murdering knife  
the guiltless blood they spilt:

Yea, their own sons and daughters blood  
without all cause of guilt.

Whom they to Canaan idols then  
offered with wicked hand:

And so with blood of innocents  
defiled was the land.

39 Thus were they stained with the works  
of their own filthy way:

And with their own inventions  
a whoring they did stray.

40 Therefore against his people was  
the Lords wrath kindled fore:

And even his own inheritance  
therefore he did abhor.

41 Into the hands of heathen men  
he gave them for a prey,

And made their foes their lords, whom they  
were forced to obey.

*The fifth part.*

42 Yea, and their hateful enemies  
opprest them in the land:

And they were humbly made to stoop  
as subjects to their hand.

43 Full oftentimes from thrall had he  
delivered them before:

But with their counsels they to wrath  
provok'd him evermore.

Therefore they by their wickedness  
were brought full low to lie:

44 Yet when he saw them in distress,  
he hearkened to their crie.

45 He call'd to minde his covenant  
which he to them had sworn:

And by his mercies multitude  
repented him therefore.

46 And favor he them made to finde  
before the sight of those

That led them captive from their land,  
when erst they were their foes.

47 Save us, O Lord, that art our God,  
save us, O Lord, we pray:

And from among the heathen folk,  
Lord, gather us alway.

48 That we may spread the noble praise  
of thy most holy name:

That we may glory in thy praise,  
and founding of thy fame.

49 The Lord the God of Israel  
be blest for evermore:

Let all the people say, Amen,  
praise ye the Lord therefore.

*Confitemini Dom. Psal. cvii. w. R.*

**G**ive thanks unto the Lord our God,  
for gracious is he:

And that his mercie hath no end  
all mortall men may see.

2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath  
with thanks shall praise his name:

And shew how they from foes were freed,  
and how he wrought the same.

3 He gathered them forth of the lands  
that lay so far about:

From



From east to west, from north to south  
his hand did finde them out.

4 They wandred in the wilderness  
and strayed from the way:

And found no citie where to dwell,  
that serve might for their stay.

5 Whose thirst and hunger was so great  
in these deserts so void:

That faintnes did them fore assault,  
and eke their souls annoy'd.

6 Then did they cry in their distress  
unto the Lord for aid:

Who did remove their troublous state,  
according as they pray'd.

7 And by that way which was most right  
he led them like a guide:

That they might to a city go,  
and there also abide.

8 Let men therefore before the Lord  
confess his goodness then:

And shew the wonders that he doth  
before the sons of men.

9 For he the empty soul sustain'd,  
whom thirst had made to faint:

The hungry soul with goodness fed,  
and did them eke acquaint.

10 Such as do dwell in darkness deep,  
where they on death do wait:

Fast bound to taste such troublous storms  
as iron chains do threaten.

*The second part.*

11 For that against the Lords own words  
they sought so to rebell:

Esteeming light his counsels high,  
which do so far excell.

12 But when he humbled them full low,  
they then fell down with grief:

And none was found so much to help,  
whereby to get relief.

13 Then did they cry in their distress  
unto the Lord for aid:

Who did remove their troublous state,  
according as they pray'd.

14 For he from darkness out them brought,  
and from deaths dreadfull shade:

Bursting with force the iron bands  
which them before did lade.

15 Let men therefore before the Lord  
confess his kindness then:

And shew the wonders that he doth  
before the sons of men.

16 For he threw down the gates of brass,  
and brake them with strong hands:

The iron bars he smote in two,  
nothing could him withstand.

17 The foolish folk great plagues do feel,  
and cannot from them wend:

But heap on more to those they have,  
because they do offend.

18 Their soul so much did lothe all meat,  
that none they could abide:

Whereby death had them almost caught,  
as they full truly cry'd.

19 Then did they cry in their distress  
unto the Lord for aid:

Who did remove their troublous state,  
according as they pray'd.

20 For then he sent to them his word  
which health did soon restore:

And brought them from those dangers deep  
wherein they were before.

*The third part.*

21 Let men therefore before the Lord  
confess his kindness then:

And shew the wonders that he doth  
before the sons of men.

22 And let them offer sacrifice  
with thanks, and also fear:

And speak of all his wondrous works  
with glad and joyfull cheer.

23 Such as in ships and brittle barks  
into the seas descend,

Their merchandise through fearfull floods  
to compass and to end:

24 Those men are forced to behold  
the Lords works what they be:

And in the dangerous deep, the same  
most marvellous they see.

25 For at his word the stormie wind  
ariseh in a rage,

And stirreth up the surges so,  
as nought can them assuage.

26 Then are they lifted up so high,  
the clouds they seem to gain:

And plunging down the depth untill,  
their souls consume with pain.

27 And like a drunkard to and fro  
now here now there they reel.

As men with fear of wit bereft,  
or had of sense no feel.

28 Then did they cry in their distress  
unto the Lord for aid:

Who did remove their troublous state,  
according as they pray'd.

29 For with his word the Lord doth make  
the sturdie storms to cease:

So that the great waves from their rage  
are brought to rest and peace.

30 Then are men glad when rest is come,  
which they so much did crave:

And are by him in haven brought,  
which they so fain would have.

*The fourth part.*

- 31 Let men therefore before the Lord  
confess his kindnes then:  
And shew the wonders that he doth  
before the sons of men.
- 32 Let them in presence of the folk  
with praise extoll his name:  
And where the elders do convent,  
there let them do the same.
- 33 For running floods to drie deserts  
he doth oft change and turn:  
And drieth up as it were dust  
the springing well and bourn.
- 34 A fruitfull land with pleasures deckt  
full barren doth he make:  
When on their sins that dwell therein  
he doth just vengeance take.
- 35 Again the wilderness full rude  
he maketh fruit to bear:  
With pleasant springs of waters clear,  
though none before were there:
- 36 Wherein such hungry souls are set  
as he doth freely chuse:  
That they a citie may them build  
to dwell in for their use.
- 37 That they may sow their pleasant land,  
and vineyards also plant.  
To yield them fruits of such increase,  
as none may seem to want.
- 38 They multiply exceedingly,  
the Lord doth bless them for:  
Who doth also the brute beasts make  
by numbers great to grow.
- 39 But when the faithfull are low brought  
by the oppressors stout;  
And minish do through many plagues  
that compass them about:
- 40 Then doth he princes bring to shame  
which did them sore oppress,  
And likewise caused them to err  
within the wilderness.
- 41 But yet the poor he raiseth up  
out of his troubles deep:  
And oft-times doth his train augment,  
much like a flock of sheep.
- 42 The righteous shall behold this sight,  
and also much rejoyce:  
Whereas the wicked and perverse  
with grief shall stop their voice.
- 43 But who is wise, that now full well  
he may these things record?  
For certainly such shall perceive  
the kindnes of the Lord.

*Taratum cor.* Pſal. cxviii. J. H.

God, my heart prepared is,  
and eke my tongue is so:

- I will advance my voice in song,  
and giving praise also.
- 2 Awake my viol and my harp  
sweet melodie to make:  
And in the morning I my self  
right early will awake.
- 3 By me among the people, Lord,  
still praised shalt thou be:  
And I among the heathen folk  
will sing, O Lord, to thee.
- 4 Because thy mercy, Lord, is great  
above the heavens high:  
And eke thy truth doth reach the clouds  
within the loftie skie.
- 5 Above the starry heavens high  
exalt thy self, O God:  
And, Lord, display upon the earth  
thy glory all abroad.
- 6 That thy dearly beloved may  
be set at libertie:  
Help, O my God, with thy right hand,  
and hearken unto me.
- 7 God in his holiness hath spoke,  
wherefore my joyes abound:  
Sichem I will divide, and mete  
the vale of Succoth ground.
- 8 And Gilead shall be mine own,  
Manasses mine shall be:  
My head-strength, Ephraim; and law  
shall Judah give for me.
- 9 Moab my washpot, and my shoe  
on Edom will I throw:  
Upon the land of Palestine  
in triumph will I go.
- 10 Who shall into the citie strong  
be guide to conduct me?  
Or how, by whom to Edom land  
conveyed shall I be?
- 11 Is it not thou, O Lord, which late  
hadt us forsaken quite?  
And thou, O Lord, which with our hosts  
didst not go forth to fight?
- 12 Give us, O Lord, thy saving aid  
when troubles do assail:  
For all the help of man is vain,  
and can no whit avail.
- 13 Through God we shall do valiant acts  
and worthy of renown,  
He shall subdue our enemies,  
yea he shall tread them down.  
*Deus laudem tuam.* Pſal. cix. N.
- I N speechless silence do not hold,  
O God, thy tongue alwaies:  
O God, even thou, I say, that art  
the God of all my praise.
- 2 The wicked and the guilefull mouth  
on me disclosed be:

And they with false and lying tongues  
have spoken unto me.

They did beset me round about  
with words of hatefull spight:  
Without all cause of my desert  
against me they did fight.

For my good will they were my foes:  
but then gan I to pray:

My good with ill, my friendlinesse  
with hate they did repay.

Set thou the wicked over him,  
to have the upper hand:

At his right hand eke suffer thou  
his hatefull foe to stand.

When he is judged, let him then  
condemned be therein:

And let the prayer that he makes  
be turned into sin.

Few be his days, his charge also  
let thou another take:

His children let be fatherless,  
his wife a widow make.

Let his offspring be vagabonds,  
to beg and seek their bread:

Wandering out of the wasted place  
where erst they have been fed.

Let covetous extortioners  
catch all his goods and store:

And let the stranger spoil the fruit  
of all his toil before.

Let there be none to pity him,  
let there be none at all

That on his children fatherless  
will let their mercy fall.

*The second part.*

And so let his posteritie  
for ever be destroy'd:

Their name out blotted in the age  
that after shall succeed.

Let not his fathers wickednes  
from Gods remembrance fall:

And let not thou his mothers sin  
be done away at all.

But in the presence of the Lord  
let them remain for ay:

That from the earth their memory  
he may cut clean away.

Sith mercy he forgot to shew,  
but did pursue with spite

The troubled man, and sought to slay  
the wofull-hearted wight.

As he did cursing love, it shall  
beride unto him so:

And as he did not blessing love,  
it shall be far him fro.

As he with cursing clad himself,  
so it like water shall

Into his bowels, and like oyl  
into his bones befall.

19 As garment let it be to him,  
to cover him for ay:

And as a girdle wherewith he  
shall girded be alway.

20 Lo, let the same be from the Lord  
the guerdon of my foe:

Yea, and of those that evil speak  
against my soul also.

21 But thou, O Lord, that art my God,  
deal thou, I say, with me:

After thy name, deliver me,  
for good thy mercies be.

22 Because in depth of great distress  
I needie am and poor:

And eke within my pained breast  
my heart is wounded sore.

*The third part.*

23 Even so do I depart away,  
as doth declining shade:

And as the grasshopper, so I  
am shaken off and fade.

24 With fasting long from needfull food  
enfeebled are my knees:

And all her fatnesse hath my flesh  
enforced been to leese.

25 And I also a vile reprobach  
to them am made to be:

And they that did upon me look  
did shake their heads at me.

26 But thou, O Lord, that art my God,  
mine aid and succor be:

According to thy mercy, Lord,  
save and deliver me.

27 And they shall know thereby, that this  
(Lord) is thy mighty hand:

And that thou, thou hast done it, Lord,  
so shall they understand.

28 Although they curse with spite, yet thou  
shalt blest with loving voice:

They shall arise and come to shame,  
thy servant shall rejoice.

29 Let them be clothed all with shame,  
that enemies are to me:

And with confusion as a cloke  
eke covered let them be.

30 But greatly I will with my mouth  
give thanks unto the Lord:

And I among the multitude  
his praises will record.

31 For he with help at his right hand  
will stand the poor man by,

To save him from the man that would  
condemn his soul to die.

Dixit Dominus. Psal. cx. N.

**T**he Lord did say unto my Lord,  
 Sit thou on my right hand,  
 Till I have made thy foes a stool,  
 whereon thy feet shall stand.  
 2 The Lord shall out of Sion send  
 the sceptre of thy might:  
 Amid thy mortall foes be thou  
 the ruler in their fight.  
 3 And in the day on which thy reign  
 and power they shall see:  
 Then hereby free-will-offerings shall  
 the people offer thee.  
 Yea, with an holy worshipping  
 then shall they offer all:  
 Thy birchs dew is the dew that doth  
 from womb of morning fall.  
 4 The Lord hath sworn, and never will  
 repent what he doth say:  
 By th' order of Melchisedech  
 thou art a priest for ay.  
 5 The Lord thy God, on thy right hand  
 that standeth for thy stay,  
 shall wound for thee the stately kings  
 upon his wrathfull day.  
 6 The heathen he shall judge, and fill  
 the place with bodies dead:  
 And over divers countreys shall  
 in sunder smite the head.  
 7 And he shall drink out of the brook  
 that runneth in the way:  
 Wherefore he shall lift up on high  
 his royall head that day.

Confitebor tibi. Psal. cxii. N.

**W**ith heart I do accord  
 To praise and laud the Lord,  
 In presence of the just.  
 2 For great his works are found,  
 To search them such are bound:  
 As do him love and trust.  
 3 His works are glorious,  
 Also his righteousness:  
 It doth endure for ever.  
 4 His wondrous works he would  
 We still remember should,  
 His mercy faileth never.  
 5 Such as to him love bear,  
 A portion full fair  
 He hath up for them laid:  
 For this they shall well finde,  
 He will them have in minde,  
 And keep them as he said.  
 6 For he did not disdain  
 His works to shew them plain,  
 By lightnings and by thunders:

When he the heathens land  
 Did give into their hand,  
 Where they beheld his wonders.

7 Of all his works ensue  
 Both judgement, right, and truth,  
 Whereunto his statutes tend:  
 8 They are decreed sure  
 For ever to endure,  
 Which equitie doth end.  
 Redemption he gave  
 His people for to save:  
 9 And hath also required,  
 His promise not to fail,  
 But always to prevail:  
 His holy name be feared.

10 Who so with heart full faine  
 True wisdom would attain,  
 The Lord fear and obey:  
 Such as his laws do keep  
 Shall knowledge have full deep,  
 His praise shall last for ay.

Beatus vir. Psal. cxiii. N. K.

**T**he man is blest that God doth fear,  
 And that his law doth love indeed:  
 2 His seed on earth God will uprear,  
 And blest such as from him proceed.  
 3 His house with good he will fulfill,  
 His righteousness endure shall fill.  
 4 Unto the righteous doth arise  
 In trouble joy, in darkness light:  
 Compassion is in his eyes,  
 And mercy always in his sight.

5 Yea, pittie moveth such to lend,  
 He doth by judgement things expend.  
 6 And surely such shall never fail,  
 For in remembrance had is he:  
 7 No tidings ill can make him quail,  
 Who in the Lord sure hope doth see.  
 8 His heart is firm, his fear is fast,  
 For he shall see his foes down cast.

9 He did well for the poor provide,  
 His righteousness shall still remain:  
 And his estate with praise abide,  
 Though that the wicked man disdain.

10 Yea, gnash his teeth thereat shall be,  
 And so consume his state to see.

Laudate pueri. Psal. cxiii. N. K.

**Y**e children which do serve the Lord,  
 Praise ye his name with one accord,  
 2 Yea, blessed be always his name,  
 3 Who from the rising of the sun,  
 Till it return where it begun,  
 Is to be praised with great fame.  
 4 The Lord all people doth surmount;  
 As for his glory we may count,  
 Above the heavens high to be.



5 With God the Lord who may compare,  
Whose dwellings in the heavens are?

Of such great power and force is he,

6 He doth abase himself, we know  
Things to behold both here below,

And also in heaven above.

7 The needie out of dust to draw,  
And eke the poor which help none saw,  
His onely mercy did him move.

8 And so him set in high degree  
With princes of great dignitie,

That rule his people with great fame

9 The barren he doth make to bear,  
And with great joy her fruit to rear:

Therefore praise ye his holy name.

In exinu Israel. Psal. cxlii, W. W.

W Hen Israel by Gods address  
from Pharaohs land was bent:

And Jacobs house the strangers left,  
and in the same train went:

1 In Judah God his glorie shew'd,  
his holines most bright:

So did the Israelites declare  
his kingdome, power, and might.

3 The sea it saw, and suddenly  
as all amaz'd, did flee:

The roaring streams of Jordans flood  
recoyled backwardly,

4 As rams afraid the mountains skipt,  
their strength did them forsake:

And as the filly trembling lambs,  
their tops did beat and shake.

5 What ail'd the sea, as all amaz'd,  
so suddenly to flee?

Ye rolling waves of Jordans flood,  
why ran ye backwardly?

6 Why shook ye hills, as rams afraid?  
why did your strength so shake?

Why did your tops, as trembling lambs,  
for fear quiver and quake?

7 O earth, confesse thy sovereign Lord,  
and dread his mightie hand:

Before the face of Jacobs God,  
fear ye both sea and land.

8 I mean the God, which from hard rocks  
doth cause main founts appear:

And from the stonie fount doth cause  
gush out the fountains clear.

Non nobis Domine. Psal. cxv. N.

N Or unto us, Lord, not to us,  
but to thy name give praise.

Both for thy mercie and thy truth  
that are in thee always:

2 Why shall the heathen scorniers say,  
Where is their God become?

3 Our God in heaven is, and what  
he will, that hath he done:

4 Their idols silver are and gold,  
works of mens hands they be:

5 They have a mouth, and do not speak;  
and eyes; and do not see:

6 And they have ears joyn'd to their heads,  
and do not hear at all:

And noses eke they formed have  
and do not smell withall:

7 And hands they have, and handle not,  
and feet, and do not go:

A throat, they have, yet through the same  
they make no sound to blow.

8 Those that make them are like to them,  
and those whose trust they be.

9 O Israel trust in the Lord,  
their help and shield is he.

10 O Aarons house trust in the Lord,  
their help and shield is he:

11 Trust ye the Lord that fear the Lord,  
their help and shield is he.

12 The Lord hath mindfull been of us,  
and will us bless also:

On Israel and on Aarons house  
his blessings he will show.

13 Them that be fearers of the Lord,  
the Lord will bless them all:

Even he will bless them every one,  
the great and eke the small.

14 To you (I say) the living Lord  
will multiply his grace:

To you and to the children that  
shall follow of your race.

15 Ye are the blessed of the Lord,  
even of the Lord, I say:

Which both the heaven and the earth  
hath made and set in stay.

16 The heavens, yea the heavens high  
belong unto the Lord:

The earth unto the sons of men  
he gave of free accord.

17 They that be dead do not with praise  
set forth the Lords renown:

Nor any that into the place  
of silence do go down.

18 But we will praise the Lord our God  
from henceforth and for ay:

Sound ye the praises of the Lords  
praise ye the Lord, I say.

Dilexi quoniam. Psal. cxvi. N.

I Love the Lord, because my voice  
and prayer heard hath he:

2 When in my days I call'd on him,  
he bow'd his ear to me.

3 Even when the snare of cruel death  
about beset my round:

Q 999 When

When pains of hell me caught, and when  
I wo and sorrow found.

4 Upon the name of God my Lord  
then did I call, and ſay,  
Deliver thou my ſoul, O Lord,  
I do thee humbly pray.

5 The Lord is very mercifull,  
and juſt he is alſo:  
And in our God compaſſion  
doth plentifully flow.

6 The Lord in ſaſtie doth preſerve  
all thoſe that ſimple be;  
I was in wofull miſerie,  
and he delivered me.

7 And now my ſoul ſith thou art ſafe,  
return unto thy reſt:  
For largely, lo, the Lord to thee  
his bountie hath expreſt.

8 Becauſe thou haſt delivered  
my ſoul from deadly thrall:  
My moiſtend eyes from mournfull tears,  
my ſliding feet from fall:

9 Before the Lord I in the land  
of life will walk therefore:

10 I did believe, therefore I ſpake  
for I was troubled fore.

*The ſecond part.*

11 I ſaid in my diſtreſſe and fear,  
that all men liars be:

12 What ſhall I pay the Lord for all  
his benefits to me?

13 The wholeſome cup of ſaving health  
I thankfully will take:

And on the Lords name I will call  
when I my prayer make.

14 I to the Lord will pay the vows  
that I to him behight:

Yea, even at this preſent time  
in all his peoples ſight.

15 Right dear and precious in his ſight  
the Lord doth ay eſteem

The death of all his holy ones,  
what ever men do deem.

16 Thy ſervant, Lord, thy ſervant, lo,  
I do my ſelf confeſs.

Son of thy handmaid: thou haſt broke  
the bonds of my Miſtreſſe.

17 And I will offer up to thee  
a ſacrifice of praife:

And I will call upon the name  
of God the Lord always.

18 I to the Lord will pay the vows  
that I have him behight:

Yea, even at this preſent time  
in all his peoples ſight.

19 Yea, in the courts of Gods own houſe,  
and in the miſt of other,

O thou Jeruſalem, I ſay;  
wherefore the Lord praife ye.

*Laudate Dominum. Pſal. cxvii. N.*

O All ye nations of the world,  
praife ye the Lord always:  
And all ye people every where  
ſet forth his noble praife.

2 For great his kindneſs is to us,  
his truth endures for ay:

Wherefore praife ye the Lord our God,  
praife ye the Lord, I ſay.

*Conſitemini. Pſal. cxviii. N.*

O Give ye thanks unto the Lord;  
for gracious is he:

Becauſe his mercie doth endure  
for ever towards thee.

2 Let Iſrael confeſs and ſay,  
His mercie dureth for ay:

3 Now let the houſe of Aaron ſay,  
His mercie dureth for ay.

4 Let all that fear the Lord our God  
even now confeſs and ſay,

The mercie of the Lord our God  
endureth ſtill for ay.

5 In trouble and in heavineſs  
unto the Lord I cri'd:

Which lovingly heard me at large,  
my ſuit was not deny'd.

6 The Lord himſelf is on my ſide,  
I will not ſtand in doubt,

Nor fear what man can do to me  
when God ſtands me about.

7 The Lord doth take my part with them  
that help to ſuccor me:

Therefore I ſhall ſee my deſire  
upon mine enemy.

8 Better it is to truſt in God  
then in mans mortall ſeed:

9 Or to put confidence in Kings  
or princes in our need.

10 All nations have encloſed me,  
and compaſſed me round:

But in the name of God ſhall I  
mine enemies confound.

11 They kept me in on every ſide,  
they kept me in: I ſay:

But in the Lords moſt mighty name  
I ſhall work their decay.

12 They came about me all like bees;  
but yet in the Lords name

I quencht their thorns that were on fire,  
and will deſtroy the ſame.

*The ſecond part.*

13 Thou haſt with force thruſt ſore at me  
that I indeed might fall:

But through the Lord I found such help  
that they were vanquish'd all.

4 The Lord is my defence and strength,  
my joy, my mirth, my song:

He is become for me indeed  
a Savior most strong.

5 The right hand of the Lord our God  
doth bring to pass great things:

He causeth voice of joy and health  
in righteous mens dwellings.

6 The right hand of the Lord doth bring  
most mightie things to pass:

His hand hath the preeminence,  
his force is as it was.

7 I shall not die, but ever live  
to utter and declare

The Lord his might and wondrous power,  
his works, and what they are.

8 The Lord himself hath chastened  
and hath corrected me:

But hath not given me over yet  
to death, as ye may see.

9 Set open unto me the gates  
of truth and righteousness:

That I may enter into them  
the Lords praise to express.

10 This is the gate even of the Lord,  
which shall not so be shut;

But good and righteous men alway  
shall enter into it.

*The third part.*

21 I will give thanks to thee, O Lord,  
because thou hast heard me,

And art become most lovingly  
a Savior unto me.

22 The stone which ere this time among  
the builders was refused,

Is now become the corner-stone,  
and chiefly to be used.

23 This was the mighty work of God,  
this was the Lords own act:

And it is marvellous to behold  
with eyes that noble act.

24 This is the joyfull day indeed  
which God himself hath wrought:

Let us be glad and joy therein  
in heart, in minde, in thought.

25 Now help us, Lord, and prosper us  
we wish with one accord.

26 Blessed is he that comes to us  
in the name of the Lord.

27 God is the Lord that shews us light,  
binde ye therefore with cord

Your sacrifice to the altar,  
and give thanks to the Lord.

28 Thou art my God, I will confesse,  
and render thanks to thee:

Thou art my God, and I will praise  
thy mercy towards me.

29 O give ye thanks unto the Lord,  
for gracious is he:

Because his mercy doth endure  
for ever towards me.

*Beati immaculati. Psal. cxix. W. W.*

**B**less'd are they that perfect are,  
and pure in minde and heart:

Whose lives and conversations  
from Gods laws never start.

3 Blessed are they that give themselves  
his statutes to observe:

Seeking the Lord with all their heart,  
and never from him swerve.

3 Doubtless such men go not astray  
nor do no wicked thing,

Which stedfastly walk in his way  
without any wandring.

4 It is thy will and commandment,  
that with attentive heed

Thy noble and divine precepts  
we learn and keep indeed.

5 O would to God it might thee please  
my ways so to address

That I might both in heart and voice  
thy law keep and confesse!

6 So should no shame my life attaint,  
whilst I thus set mine eyes,

And bend my minde always to muse  
on thy sacred decrees.

7 Then will I praise with upright heart,  
and magnifie thy name,

When I shall learn thy judgements just,  
and likewise prove the same.

8 And wholly will I give my self  
to keep thy laws most right:

For sake me not for ever, Lord,  
but shew thy grace and might.

*BETH. The second part.*

9 By what means may a yong man best  
his life learn to amend?

If that he mark and keep thy word,  
and therein his time spend.

10 Unfeignedly I have thee sought,  
and thus seeking abide:

O never suffer me, O Lord,  
from thy precepts to slide.

11 Within my heart and secret thoughts  
thy words I have hid still:

That I might not at any time  
offend thy godly will.

12 We magnifie thy name, O Lord,  
and praise thee evermore:

Thy statutes of most worthy fame,  
O Lord, teach me therefore.

13 My lips have never ceased to preach  
and publish day and night

The judgements all which did proceed  
from thy mouth full of might.

14 Thy testimonies and thy ways  
please me no less indeed

Then all the treasures of the earth,  
which worldlings make their meed.

15 Of thy precepts I will still muse,  
and thereto frame my talk:

As at a mark so will I aim  
thy ways how I may walk.

16 My only joy shall be so fixt,  
and on thy laws so set:

That nothing can me so far blinde,  
that I thy words forget.

*GIMEL. The third part.*

17 Grant to thy servant now such grace  
as may my life prolong:

Thy holy word then will I keep  
both in my heart and tongue.

18 Mine eyes which were dim and shut up,  
so open and make bright:

That of thy law and marvellous works  
I may have the clear sight.

19 I am a stranger in this earth,  
wandering now hear now there:

Thy word therefore to me disclose  
my footsteps for to clear.

20 My soul is ravish't with desire,  
and never is at rest:

But seeks to know thy judgements high,  
and what may please thee best.

21 The proud men and malicious  
thou hast destroy'd each one:

And curs'd are such as do not  
thy hefts attend upon.

22 Lord, turn from me rebuke and shame  
which wicked men conspire:

For I have kept thy covenants  
with zeal as hot as fire.

23 The princes great in counsel far,  
and did against me speak:

But then thy servant thought how he  
thy statutes might not break.

24 For why? thy covenants are my joy,  
and my hearts great solace:

They serve in stead of counsellors,  
my matters for to pass.

*DALETH. The fourth part.*

25 I am, alas, as brought to grave,  
and almost turn'd to dust:

Restore therefore my life again,  
as thy promise is just.

26 My ways when I acknowledged,  
with mercy thou didst bear:

Hear now estfool, and me instruct  
thy laws to love and fear.

27 Teach me once thoroughly for to know  
thy precepts and thy lore:

Thy works then will I meditate,  
and lay them up in store.

28 My soul I feel so sore oppress't,  
that it melteth for grief:

According to thy word therefore  
haste, Lord, to send relief.

29 From lying and deceitfull lips  
let thy grace me defend:

And that I may learn thee to love,  
thy holy law me send.

30 The way of truth both straight and sure  
I have chosen and found:

I set thy judgements me before  
which keep me safe and sound.

31 Since then, O Lord, I forc'd my self  
thy covenants to embrace:

Let me therefore have no rebuke  
nor check in any case.

32 Then will I run with joyfull cheer  
where thy word doth me call:

When thou hast set my heart at large,  
and rid me out of thrall.

*HE. The fifth part.*

33 Instruct me, Lord, in the right trade  
of thy statutes divine:

And is to keep even to the end  
my heart will I incline.

34 Grant me the knowledge of thy law,  
and I shall it obey:

With heart and minde and all my might  
I will it keep, I say.

35 In the right paths of thy precepts  
guide me, Lord, I require:

None other pleasure do I wish,  
nor greater thing desire.

36 Incline my heart thy laws to keep,  
and covenants to embrace:

And from all filthy avarice,  
Lord, shield me with thy grace.

37 From vain desires and worldly lusts  
turn back mine eyes and sight:

Give me the spirit of life and power  
to walk thy ways aright.

38 Confirm thy gracious promise, Lord,  
which thou hast made to me,

Which am thy servant, and do love  
and fear nothing but thee.

39 Reproach and shame which I so fear,  
from me, O Lord, expell:

For thou dost judge with equitie,  
and therein dost excell.



40 Behold, my hearts desire is bent  
thy laws to keep for ay:  
Lord, strengthen me so with thy grace  
that it perform I may.

*VAV. The sixth part.*

41 Thy mercies great and manifold  
let me obtain, O Lord:  
Thy saving health let me enjoy,  
according to thy word.  
42 So shall I stop the slanderous mouthes  
of lewd men and unjust:  
For in thy faithfull promises  
stands my comfort and trust.  
43 The word of truth within my mouth  
let ever still be prest:  
For in thy judgements wonderfull  
my hope doth stand and rest.  
44 And whilst that breath within my breast  
doth naturall life preserve:  
Yea, till this world shall be dissolv'd,  
thy law will I observe.  
45 So walk will I as set at large,  
and made free from all dread:  
Because I sought how for to keep  
thy precepts and thy read.  
46 Thy noble acts I will describe,  
as things of most great fame:  
Even before kings I will them blaze,  
and shrink no whit for shame.

47 I will rejoyce then to obey  
thy worthy befts and will:  
Which evermore I have lov'd best,  
and so will love them still.  
48 My hands I will lift to thy laws  
which I have dearly sought:  
And practise thy commandements  
in will, in deed, in thought.

*ZAIN. The seventh part.*

49 Thy promise which thou mad'st to me  
thy servant, Lord, remember:  
For therein have I put my trust  
and confidence for ever.  
50 It is my comfort and my joy  
when troubles me assail:  
For were my life not by thy word,  
my life would soon me fail.  
51 The proud and such as God contemn  
still made of me a scorn:  
Yet would I not thy law forsake,  
as he that were forlorn:  
52 But call'd to minde, Lord, thy great works  
shew'd to our fathers old:  
Whereby I felt the joy surmount  
my grief an hundred fold.  
53 But yet, alas, for fear I quake,  
seeing how wicked men

Thy law forsook and did procure  
thy judgements who knows when?  
54 And as for me, I fram'd my songs  
thy statutes to exalt;

When I among the strangers dwelt,  
and thoughts gan me assault.  
55 I thought upon thy name, O Lord,  
by night when others sleep:  
As for thy law also I kept,  
and ever will it keep.  
56 This grace I did obtain, because  
thy covenants sweet and dear  
I did embrace, and also keep  
with reverence and with fear.

*HETH. The eighth part.*

57 O God which art my part and lot,  
my comfort and my stay,  
I have decreed and promised  
thy laws to keep alway.  
58 Mine earnest heart did humbly sue  
in presence of thy face:  
As thou therefore hast promised,  
Lord, grant me of thy grace.  
59 My life I have examined,  
and tri'd my secret heart  
Which to thy statutes caused me  
my feet straight to convert.  
60 I did not stay nor linger long,  
as they that slothfull are:  
But hastily thy laws to keep  
I did my self prepare.  
61 The cruell bands of wicked men  
have made of me their prey:  
Yet would I not thy law forget,  
nor from thee go astray.  
62 Thy righteous judgements towards me  
so great are and so high:  
That even at midnight will I rise  
thy name to magnifie.

63 Companion am I to all them  
which fear thee in their heart:  
And never will for love nor dread  
from thy commandments start.  
64 Thy mercies, Lord, most plenteously  
do all the world fulfill:  
O teach me how I may obey  
thy statutes and thy will.

*IETH. The ninth part.*

65 According to thy promise, Lord,  
so hast thou with me dealt:  
For of thy grace in sundrie sorts  
have I thy servant felt.  
66 Teach me to judge always aright,  
and give me knowledge sure:  
For certainly beleive I do  
that thy precepts are pure.

77 Ere thou didst touch me with thy rod,  
I err'd and went astray:  
But now I keep thy holy word,  
and make it all my stay.

68 Thou art both good and gracious,  
and giv'st most liberally:  
Thine ordinances how to keep,  
therefore, O Lord, teach me.

69 The proud and wicked men have forg'd  
against me many a lie:  
Yet thy commandments still observe  
with all my heart will I. (wealth,

70 Their hearts are swoln with worldly  
as grease so are they fat:  
But in thy law do I delight,  
and nothing seek but that.

71 O happy time, may I well say,  
when thou didst me correct:  
For as a guide to learn thy laws  
thy rod did me direct.

72 So that to me thy word and law  
is dearer manifold  
Then thousands great of silver and gold,  
or ought that can be told.

*70D. The tenth part.*

73 Seeing thy hands have made me, Lord,  
to be thy creature:  
Grant knowledge likewise how to learn  
to put thy laws in ure.

74 So they that fear thee shall rejoyce  
when ever they me see:  
Because I have learn'd by thy word  
to put my trust in thee.

75 When with thy rods the world is plagued  
I know the cause is just:  
So when thou dost correct me, Lord,  
the cause just needs be must.

76 Now of thy goodness I thee pray  
some comfort to me send:  
As thou to me thy servant heftst,  
so from all ill me shend.

77 Thy tender mercies, pour on me,  
and I shall surely live:  
For joy and consolation both  
thy law to me doth give.

78 Confound the proud; whose false pretence  
is me for to destroy:  
But as for me, thy hefts to know  
I will my self employ.

79 Whofo with reverence do thee fear  
to me let them retire:  
And such as do thy covenants know,  
and them alone desire.

80 My heart without all wavering  
let on thy laws be bent:  
That no confusion come to me  
whereby I should be shent.

*CAPH. The xi part.*

81 My soul doth faint, and ceaseth not  
thy saving health to crave:  
And for thy words sake still I trust  
my hearts desire to have.

82 Mine eyes do fail with looking for  
thy word, and thus I say,  
Oh when wilt thou me comfort, Lord?  
why dost thou thus delay?

83 As a skin-bottle in the smoke,  
so am I parcht and dri'd:  
Yet will I not out of my heart  
let thy commandments slide.

84 Alas how long shall I yet live  
before I see the hour,  
That on my foes which me torment,  
thy vengeance thou wilt pour?

85 Presumptuous men have digged pits,  
thinking to make me sure:  
Thus contrary against thy law,  
my hurt they do procure.

86 But thy commandments are all true,  
and causeless they me grieve:  
To thee therefore I do complain,  
that thou mightst me relieve.

87 Almost they had me clean destroy'd,  
and brought me quite to ground:  
Yet by thy statutes I abode,  
and therein succor found.

88 Restore me, Lord, again to life,  
for thy mercies excell:  
And so shall I thy covenants keep  
till death my life expell.

*LAMED. The xii part.*

89 In heaven, Lord, where thou dost dwell,  
thy word is stablish'd sure:  
And shall for all eternity  
fast graven there endure.

90 From age to age thy truth abides,  
as doth the earth witness:  
Whose ground-word thou hast laid so sure  
as no tongue can express.

91 Even to this day we may well see  
how all things persevere  
According to thine ordinance,  
for all things thee revere.

92 Had it not been that in thy law  
my soul had comfort sought,  
Long time ere now in my distress  
I had been brought to nought.

93 Therefore will I thy precepts aye  
in memory keep fast:  
By them thou hast my life restor'd  
when I was at last cast.

94 No wight to me can title make,  
for I am onely thine:

Save me therefore, for to thy laws  
mine ears and heart incline.

95 The wicked men do seek my bane,  
and thereto lie in wait:

But I the while considered  
thy noble works and great.

96 I see nothing in this wide world  
at length which hath not end:

But thy commandments and thy word  
beyond all end extend.

*MEM. The xiii part.*

97 What great desire and fervent love  
do I bear to thy law!

All the day long my whole device  
is onely on thy law.

98 Thy word hath taught me far to pass  
my foes in policie:

For still I hold it as a thing  
of most excellencie.

99 My teachers which did me instruct,  
in knowledge I excell:

Because I do thy covenants keep,  
and them to others tell.

100 In wisdom I do pass all  
the ancient men indeed:

And all because to keep thy laws  
I held it ay best need.

101 My feet I have refrained eke  
from every evil way,

Because that I continually  
thy word might keep, I say.

102 I have not swerv'd from thy judgements,  
nor yet shrunk any dell:

For why? thou hast me taught thereby  
to live godly and well.

103 O Lord, how sweet unto my taste  
finde I thy words alway?

Doubtless no honey in my mouth  
feel ought so sweet I may.

104 Thy laws have me such wisdom learn'd  
that utterly I hate

All wicked and ungodly ways,  
in every kinde or rate.

*NUN. The xiiii part.*

105 Even as a lantern to my feet,  
so doth thy word shine bright:

And to my paths where ever I go  
it is a flaming light.

106 I have both sworn and will perform  
most certainly doubtless

That I will keep thy judgements just,  
and them in life expresse.

107 Affliction hath me sore oppress,  
and brought me to deaths door:

O Lord, as thou hast promised,  
so me to life restore.

108 The offerings which with heart & voice  
most frankly I thee give  
Accept, and teach me how I may  
after thy judgements live.

109 My soul is ay so in my hand,  
that dangers me assail:

Yet do I not thy law forget,  
nor it to keep will fail.

110 Although the wicked laid their nets  
to catch me at a bay,

Yet did I not from thy precepts  
once swerve or go astray.

111 Thy law I have so claim'd alway  
as mine own heritage:

And why? for therein I delight,  
and set my whole courage.

112 For evermore I have been bent  
thy statutes to fulfill:

Even so likewise unto the end  
I will continue still.

*SAMECH. The xv part.*

113 The crafty thoughts and double hearts  
I do always detest:

But as for thy law and precepts,  
I love them ever best.

114 Thou art my hid and secret place,  
my shield of strong defence:

Therefore have I thy promises  
lookt for with patience.

115 Go to therefore ye wicked men,  
depart from me anon:

For the commandments will I keep  
of God my Lord alone.

116 As thou hast promised so perform,  
that death me not assail:

Nor let my hope abuse me so,  
that through distrust I quail.

117 Uphold me, and I shall be safe  
for ought they do or say:

And in thy statutes pleasure take  
will I both night and day.

118 Thou hast trod such under thy feet  
as do thy statutes break:

For nought avails their subtilty,  
their counsel is but weak.

119 Like dross thou cast the wicked out  
where ere they go or dwell:

Therefore can I as thy statutes  
love nothing half so well.

120 My flesh (alas) is taken with fear,  
as though it were benumm'd:

For when I see thy judgements, straight  
I am as one aston'd.

*AIN. The xvi part.*

121 I do the thing that lawfull is,  
and give to all men right:

Resign me not to them that would  
oppress me with their might.

122 But for thy servant suretie be  
in that thing that is good:

That proud men give me not the foil,  
which rage as they were wood.

123 Mine eyes with waiting are now blinde,  
thy health so much I crave:

And eke thy righteous promise, Lord,  
whereby thou wilt me save.

124 Entreat thy servant lovingly,  
and favor to him show:

Thy statutes of most excellencie  
teach me also to know.

125 Thy humble servant, Lord, I am,  
grant me to understand

How by thy statutes I may know  
best what to take in hand.

126 It is now time, Lord, to begin,  
for truth is quite decay'd:

Thy law likewise they have transgressed,  
and none against them said.

127 This is the cause wherefore I love  
thy laws better then gold,

Or jewels fine which are esteem'd  
most costly to be sold.

128 I thought thy precepts all most just,  
and so them laid in store:

All craftie and malicious ways  
I do abhor therefore.

*PE. The xvii part.*

129 Thy covenants are most wonderfull,  
and full of things profound:

My soul therefore doth keep them sure,  
when they are tri'd and found.

130 When men first enter into thy word  
they finde a light most clear:

And very idiots understand  
when they it read or hear.

131 For joy I have both gap'd and breath'd  
to know thy commandment:

That I might guide my self thereby,  
I sought what thing it meant.

132 With mercy and compassion, Lord,  
behold me from above,

As thou art wont to behold such  
as thy name fear and love.

133 Direct my footsteps by thy word,  
that I thy will may know:

And never let iniquitie  
thy servant overthrow.

134 From slanderous tongues & deadly harms  
preserve and keep me sure:

Thy precepts then will I observe,  
and put them eke in ure.

135 Thy countenance which doth surmount  
the sun in his bright hue,

Let shine on me, and by thy law  
teach me what to eschew.

136 Out of mine eyes great fouds gush out  
of dreary tears and fell,

When I behold how wicked men  
thy laws keep never a dell.

*ZADE. The xviii part.*

137 In every point, Lord, thou art just,  
the wicked though they grudge:

And when thou dost sentence pronounce,  
thou art a righteous judge.

138 To render right, and flee from guile,  
are two chief points most high:

And such as thou hast in thy law  
commanded us straitly.

139 With zeal and wrath I am consum'd  
and even pin'd away,

To see my foes thy word forget,  
for ought that I do may.

140 So pure and perfect is thy word,  
as any heart can deem:

And I thy servant nothing more  
do love or yet esteem.

141 And though I be nothing set by,  
as one of base degree:

Yet do I not thy laws forget,  
nor shrink away from thee.

142 Thy righteousness, Lord, is most just,  
for ever to endure:

Also thy law is truth it self,  
most constant and most pure.

143 Trouble and grief have seisd on me,  
and brought me wondrous low:

Yet do I still of thy precepts  
delight to hear and know.

144 The righteousness of thy judgements  
doth last for evermore:

Then teach them me, for even in them  
my life lies up in store.

*KOPH. The xix part.*

145 With fervent heart I call'd and cri'd,  
now answer me, O Lord:

That thy commandments to observe  
I may fully accord.

146 To thee, my God, I make my suit  
with most humble request:

Save me therefore, and I will keep  
thy precepts and thy hefts.

147 To thee I crie even in the morn  
before the day wax light:

Because that I have in thy word  
my confidence whole plight.

148 Mine eyes prevent the watch by night,  
and ere they call I wake:

That



That by deviling on thy word  
I might some comfort take.

149 Incline thine ears to hear my voice,  
and pitie on me take:

As thou wast wont, so judge me Lord,  
lest life should me forsake.

150 My foes draw near, and do procure  
my death maliciously,

Which from thy law are far gone back,  
and stray'd from it lewdly.

151 Therefore O Lord approach thou near,  
for need doth so require:

For all thy precepts true they are,  
then help I thee desire.

152 But thy commandments have I learn'd  
not now but long ago,

That they remain for evermore,  
thou hast them grounded so.

*RESH. The xx part.*

153 My trouble and affliction  
consider and behold:

Deliver me, for of thy law  
I ever take fast hold.

154 Defend my good and righteous cause,  
with speed some succor send:

From death, as thou hast promised,  
Lord keep me and defend.

155 As for the wicked, far they are  
from having health and grace:

Whereby they might thy statutes know  
they enter not the trace.

156 Great are thy mercies, Lord, I grant,  
what tongue can them attain?

And as thou hast me judg'd ere now,  
so let me life obtain.

157 Though many men did trouble me,  
and persecute me sore:

Yet from thy laws I never shrunk,  
nor went awry therefore.

158 And truth it is, for grief I die  
when I these traitors see:

Because they keep no whit thy word,  
nor yet seek to know thee.

159 Behold, for I do love thy laws  
with heart most glad and fain:

As thou art good and gracious, Lord,  
restore my life again.

160 What thy word doth decree must be,  
and so it hath been ever:

Thy righteous judgements are also  
most true, and decay never.

*SCHIN. The xxi part.*

161 Princes have sought by crueltie  
causless to make me crouch:

But all in vain, for of thy word  
the fear did my heart touch:

162 And certainly even of thy word  
I was more merry and glad,

Then he that of rich spoils and prey  
great store and plentie had.

163 As for all lies and falsities,  
I hate most and detest:

For why? thy holy law do I  
above all things love best.

164 Seven times a day I praise the Lord,  
singing with heart and voice:

Thy righteous acts and wonderfull  
so cause me to rejoyce.

165 Great peace and rest shall all such have  
as do thy statutes love:

No danger shall their quiet state  
empair or once remove.

166 My onely health and comfort, Lord,  
I look for at thy hand:

And therefore have I done those things  
which thou didst me command.

167 Thy laws have been mine exercise,  
which my soul most desired:

So much to them my love was bent,  
that nought else I required.

168 Thy statutes and commandments  
I kept (thou know'st) aright:

For all the things that I have done  
are present in thy sight.

*TAV. The xxii part.*

169 O Lord, let my complaint and cry  
before thy face appear:

And as thou hast me promise made,  
so teach me thee to fear.

170 Mine humble supplication  
toward thee let finde access:

And grant me, Lord, deliverance,  
for so is thy promise.

171 Then shall my lips thy praises speak  
after most ample sort:

When thou thy statutes hast me taught,  
wherein stands my comfort.

172 My tongue shall sing & preach thy word  
and on this wise say shall,

Gods famous acts and noble laws  
are just and perfect all.

173 Stretch out thy hand, I thee beseech,  
and speedily me save:

For thy commandments to observe  
chosen, O Lord, I have.

174 Of thee alone, Lord, I crave health,  
for other I know none:

And in thy law and nothing else  
I do delight alone.

175 Grant me therefore long days to live  
thy name to magnific:

And of thy judgements mercifull  
let me the favor trig.

176 For I was loſt and went aſtray  
much like a wandring ſheep:  
Oh ſeek me, for I have not fail'd  
thy commandments to keep.

*Ad Dominum. Pſal. cxx. T. S.*

**I**N trouble and in thrall  
Unto the Lord I call,  
And he doth me comfort.

2 Deliver me, I ſay,  
From liars lips alway,  
And tongues of falſe report.

3 What vantage, or what thing  
Get'tſt thou thus for to ſting,  
Thou falſe and flattering liar?

4 Thy tongue doth hurt I ween,  
No ſeils then arrows keen,  
Or hot conſuming fire.

5 Alas, too long I ſlack  
Within theſe tents ſo black,  
Which Kedars are by name,  
By whom the flock elc&  
And all of Iſaacs ſc&  
Are put to open ſhame.

6 With them that peace did hate  
I came a peace to make  
And ſet a quiet life:  
But when my tale was told,  
Causeleſs I was controld  
By them that would have ſtriſe.

*Levavi oculos, Pſal. cxxi. W. W.*

**I**Lift mine eyes to Sion hill.  
From whence I do attend  
That ſuccor God me ſend.

2 The mighty God me ſuccor will,  
Which heaven and earth framed,  
And all things therein named.

3 Thy foot from ſlip he will preſerve,  
And will thee ſafely keep,  
For he will never ſleep.

4 Lo he that doth Iſrael conſerve  
No ſleep at all can him catch,  
But his eyes ſhall ever watch.

5 The Lord is thy warrant alway,  
The Lord eke doth thee cover  
As at thy right hand ever:

6 The ſun ſhall not thee parch by day,  
Nor the moon not half ſo bright  
Shall with cold thee hurt by night.

7 The Lord will keep thee from diſtreſs,  
And will thy life ſure ſave:  
And thou ſhalt alſo have

8 In all thy buſineſs good ſucceſs.  
Where ever thou goeſt in or out,  
God will thy things bring about.

*Letatum ſum. Pſal. cxxii. W. R.*

**I** Did in heart rejoyce  
To hear the peoples voice,  
In offering ſo willingly:  
2 For let us up ſay they,  
And in the Lords houſe pray:  
Thus ſpake the folk full lovingly.

3 Our feet that wandred wide  
Shall in thy gates abide,  
O thou Jeruſalem full fair,  
Which art ſo ſeemly ſet,  
Much like a city near,  
The like whereof is not elſewhere.

4 The tribes with one accord,  
The tribes of God the Lord  
Are thither bent their way to take:  
So God before did tell  
That there his Iſrael  
Their prayers ſhould together make.

5 For there are thrones erect,  
And that for this reſpect,  
To ſet forth juſtice orderly:  
Which thrones right to maintain  
To Davids houſe pertain,  
His folk to judge accordingly.

6 To pray let us not ceaſe  
For Jeruſalems peace,  
Thy friends God proſper mightily:  
7 Peace be thy walls about,  
And proſper thee throughout  
Thy palaces continually.

8 I wiſh thy proſperous ſtate  
For my poor brethrens ſake,  
That comfort have by means of thee.  
9 Gods houſe doth me allure  
Thy wealth for to procure  
So much always as lies in me.

*Ad te levavi. Pſal. cxxiii. T. S.*

**O** Lord, that heaven doſt poſſeſs,  
I liſt mine eyes to thee:  
Even as the ſervant liſteth his,  
his maſters hands to ſee.

2 As handmaids watch their miſtris hand  
ſome grace for to achieve:  
So we behold the Lord our God,  
till he do us forgive.

3 Lord grant us thy compaſſion,  
and mercy in thy ſight:  
For we are fill'd and overcome  
with hatred and deſpight.

4 Our mindes be ruſt with great rebuke,  
the rich and worldly wiſe  
Do make of us their mocking ſtocks,  
the proud do us deſpiſe.

*Nisi quia Dom. Psal. cxxv. W. W.*

- N**ow Israel  
may say and that truly,  
If that the Lord  
had not our cause maintain'd,  
2 If that the Lord  
had not our right sustain'd,  
When all the world  
againſt us furiously  
Made their uproars,  
and ſaid we ſhould all die:  
3 Now long ago  
they had devour'd us all,  
And ſwallow'd quick,  
for ought that we could deem:  
Such was their rage,  
as we might well eſteem.  
4 And as the ſtouds  
with mighty force do fall:  
So had they now  
our lives even brought to thrall.  
5 The raging ſtreams,  
moſt proud in roaring noiſe,  
Had long ago  
overwhelm'd us in the deep:  
6 But lov'd be God  
whi'ch doth us ſafely keep  
From bloody teeth,  
and their moſt cruel voice,  
Which as a prey,  
to eat us would rejoyce.  
7 Even as a bird  
out of the fowlers gin  
Eſcapes away,  
right ſo it fares with us:  
Broke are their nets,  
and we have ſcaped thus.  
8 God that made heaven  
and earth is our help then:  
His name hath ſav'd  
us from theſe wicked men.

*Qui confidunt. Psal. cxxv. W. W.*

**S**uch as in God the Lord do truſt,  
As mount Sion ſhall firmly ſtand,  
And be removed at no hand.  
The Lord will count them right and juſt:  
So that they ſhall be ſure  
For ever to endure.

- 2 As mighty mountains huge and great  
Jeruſalem about do cloſe:  
So will the Lord do unto thoſe  
Who on his godly will do wait:  
Such are to him ſo dear,  
They never need to fear.  
3 For though the righteous trie do h he  
By making wicked men his rod,

Leſt they through grief forſake their God,  
It ſhall not as their lot ſtill be.

4 Give Lord to us thy light,  
Whoſe hearts are true and right.

5 But as for ſuch as turn aſide  
By crooked ways which they out ſought,  
The Lord will ſurely bring to nought:  
With workers vile they ſhall abide:  
But peace with Iſrael  
For evermore ſhall dwell.

*Another of the ſame, by R. W.*

**T**hoſe that do put their confidence  
Upon the Lord our God onely,  
And flee to him for their defence  
In all their need and miſery:  
Their faith is ſure ſtill to endure,  
Grounded on Chriſt the corner-ſtone,  
Mov'd with none ill, but ſtandeth ſtill  
Stedfaſt like to the mount Sion.

And as about Jeruſalem  
The mighty hills do it compaſs,  
So that no enemies come to them  
To hurt that town in any caſe:  
So God indeed in every need  
His faithfull people doth defend,  
Standing them by aſſuredly  
From this time forth world without end.

Right wife and good is our Lord God,  
And will not ſuffer certainly  
The ſinners and ungodlies rod  
To tarry upon his family:  
Leſt they alſo from God ſhould go,  
Falling to ſin and wickedneſs.  
O Lord defend world without end  
Thy Chriſtian flock through thy goodneſs.

O Lord do good to Chriſtians all  
That ſtedfaſt in thy word abide:  
Such as willingly from God fall,  
And to falſe doctrine daily ſlide,  
Such will the Lord ſcatter abroad  
With hypocrites thrown down to hell,  
God will them ſend pains without end:  
But Lord grant peace to Iſrael.

Glory to God the Father of might,  
And to the Son our Savior,  
And to the holy Ghoſt, whoſe light  
Shine in our hearts, and us ſuccor:  
That the right way from day to day  
We may walk, and him glorifie:  
With hearts deſire all that are here  
Worſhip the Lord, and ſay, Amen.

*In convertendo. Psal. cxxvi. W. W.*

**W**hen that the Lord  
again his Sion had forth brought:  
From bondage great,  
and alſo ſervitude extreame:

His work was such  
as did surmount mans heart and thought:  
So that we were  
much like to them that use to dream.

2 Our moutnes were  
with laughter filled then,  
And eke our tongues  
did shew us joyfull men.

The heathen folk  
were forced then this to confesse,  
How that the Lord  
for them also great things had done.

3 But much more we,  
and therefore can confesse no less:  
Wherefore to joy  
we have good cause as we begun.

4 O Lord, go forth,  
thou canst our bondage end:  
As to deserts  
the flowing rivers send.

5 Full true it is  
that they which sow in tears indeed,  
A time will come  
when they shall reap in mirth and joy.

6 They went and wept  
in bearing of their precious seed,  
For that their foes  
full oftentimes did them annoy:  
But their return  
with joy they shall sure see,  
Their sheaves home bring,  
and not empared be.

*Nisi Dom. Psal. cxxvii. w. w.*

**E**xcept the Lord the house doth make,  
And thereunto doth set his hand:  
What men do build it cannot stand.

Likewise in vain men undertake  
Cities and holds to watch and ward,  
Except the Lord be their safeguard.

2 Though ye rise early in the morn,  
And so at night go late to bed,  
Feeding full hardly with brown bread,  
Yet were your labor lost and worn:  
But they whom God doth love and keep  
Receive all things with quiet sleep.

3 Therefore mark well when-ever ye see  
That men have heirs to enjoy their land,  
It is the gift of Gods own hand:  
For God himself doth multiply  
Of his great liberalitie  
The blessing of posteritie.

4 And when the children come to age  
They grow in strength and activens,  
In person and in comeliness:

So that a shaft shot with courage  
Of one that hath a most strong arm,  
Flies not so swift, nor doth like harm.

5 O well is he that hath his quiver  
Furnisht with such artillerie:  
For when in peril he shall be,  
Such one shall never shake nor shiver,  
When that he pleads before the judge  
Against his foes that bear him grudge.

*Beati omnes. Psal. cxxviii. T. S.*

**B**lessed art thou that fearest God  
and walkest in his way:

2 For of thy labor thou shalt eat,  
happy art thou, I say.

3 Like fruitfull vines on thy house-side  
so doth thy wife spring out:  
Thy children stand like olive-plants  
thy table round about.

4 Thus art thou blest that fearest God,  
and he shall let thee see

5 The promised Jerusalem  
and her felicitie.

6 Thou shalt thy childrens children see,  
to thy great joyes increase:  
And likewise grace on Israel,  
prosperitie and peace.

*Sape expugnaverunt. Psal. cxxix. N.*

**O**ft they (now Israel may say)  
me from my youth assail'd:

2 Oft they assail'd me from my youth,  
yet never they prevail'd.

3 Upon my back the plowers plow'd,  
and furrows long did cast:

4 The righteous Lord hath cut the cords  
of wicked foes at last.

5 They that hate me shall be asham'd;  
and turned back also:

6 And made as grass upon the house,  
which withereth ere it grow:

7 Whereof the mower cannot finde  
enough to fill his hand:  
Nor can he fill his lap, that goeth  
to glean upon the land.

8 Nor passers by pray God on them  
to let his blessing fall:

Nor say, We bless you in the name  
of God the Lord at all.

*De profundis. Psal. cxxx. w. w.*

**L**ord to thee I make my mone  
when dangers me oppress:  
I call, I sigh, plain and grone,  
trusting to finde release.

2 Hear now, O Lord, my request,  
for it is full due time:  
And let thine ears ay be prest  
unto this prayer-mine.

3 O Lord our God, if thou weigh  
our sins and them peruse:



Who shall then escape, and say,

I can my self excuse?

4 But, Lord, thou art mercifull,  
and turn'st to us thy grace,  
That we with hearts most carefull  
should fear before thy face.

5 In God I put my whole trust,  
my soul waits on his will:

For his promise is most just,  
and I hope therein still.

6 My soul to God hath regard,  
wishing for him alway  
More then they that watch and ward  
to see the dawning day.

7 Let Israel then boldly  
in the Lord put his trust:  
He is that God of mercy  
that his deliver must.

8 For he it is that must save  
Israel from his sin,  
And all such as surely have  
their confidence in him.

*Domine, non est. Psal. cxxxi. M.*

O Lord I am not put in minde,

I have no scornfull eye:

I do not exercise my self  
in things that be too high.

2 But as the child that weaned is  
even from his mothers breast:

So have I, Lord, believ'd my self  
in silence and in rest.

3 O Israel, trust in the Lord,  
let him be all thy stay

From this time forth for evermore,  
from age to age, I say.

*Memento, Dom. Psal. cxxxii. M.*

R Remember Davids troubles, Lord,  
how to the Lord he swore,

2 And vow'd a vow to Jacobs God,  
to keep for evermore:

3 I will not come within my house,  
nor climb up to my bed:

4 Nor let my temples take their rest,  
nor the eyes in my head.

5 Till I have found out for the Lord  
a place to sit thereon:

An house for Jacobs God to be  
an habitation.

6 We heard of it at Ephrata,  
there did we hear this sound:  
And in the fields and forests there  
these voices first were found.

7 We will assay, and go in now  
his tabernacle there,  
Before his footstool to fall down,  
and worship him in fear.

8 Arise, O Lord, arise I say,  
into thy resting place:

Both thou and the ark of thy strength,  
the presence of thy grace.

9 Let all thy priests be clothed, Lord,  
with truth and righteousness:

Let all thy saints and holy men  
sing all with joyfulness.

10 And for thy servant Davids sake,  
refuse not, Lord, I say,

The face of thine anointed, Lord,  
nor turn thy face away.

*The second part.*

11 The Lord to David swore in truth,  
and will not shrink from it,

Saying, the fruit of thy body  
upon thy seat shall sit.

12 And if thy sons my covenant keep  
that I shall learn each one:

Then shall their sons for ever sit  
upon thy princely throne.

13 The Lord himself hath chose Sion,  
and loves therein to dwell.

14 Saying, This is my resting-place,  
I love and like it well.

15 And I will blest with great increase  
her visuals every where:

And I will sacrifice with bread  
the needy that be there.

16 Yea, I will deck and clothe her priests  
with my salvation:

And all her saints shall sing for joy  
of my protection.

17 There will I surely make the horn  
of David for to bud:

For there I have ordain'd for mine  
a lantern bright and good.

18 As for his enemies, I will clothe  
with shame for evermore:

But I will cause his crown to shine  
more fresh then heretofore.

*Ecce quam. Psal. cxxxiii. W. W.*

O How happy a thing it is,  
and joyfull for to see,

Brethren together fast to hold  
the band of amitie!

2 It calls to minde that sweet perfume,  
and that costly ointment

Which on the sacrificers head  
by Gods precept was spent.

It wet not Aarons head alone,  
but drencht his beard throughout,

And finally it did run down  
his rich attire about.

3 And as the lower ground doth drink  
the dew of Hermon hill,

And

And Sion with his ſilver drops  
the fields with fruit doth fill:

4 Even ſo the Lord doth pour on them  
his bleſſings manifold,  
Whoſe hearts and mindes without all guile  
this knot do keep and hold.

*Eccenunc. Pſal. cxxxiv. W. W.*

**B**ehold and have regard,  
ye ſervants of the Lord,  
Which in his houſe by night do watch:  
praiſe him with one accord.

2 Lift up your hands on high  
unto his holy place,  
And give the Lord his praifes due,  
his benefits embrace.

3 For why? the Lord who did  
both earth and heaven frame,  
Doth Sion bleſs and will conſerve  
for evermore the ſame.

*Laudate nomen. Pſal. cxxxv. N.*

**O** Praise the Lord, praise him, praise him,  
praise him with one accord:

**O** praise him ſtill all ye that be  
the ſervants of the Lord:

2 **O** praise him ye that ſtand and be  
in the houſe of the Lord:  
Ye of his court, and of his houſe,  
praiſe him with one accord.

3 Praise ye the Lord for he is good,  
ſing praifes to his name:  
It is a comely and good thing  
always to do the ſame:

4 For why? the Lord hath choſe Jacob  
his very own ye ſee:  
So hath he choſen Iſrael  
his treaſure for to be.

5 For this I know and am right ſure  
the Lord is very great:  
He is indeed above all gods  
moſt eaſie to intreat.

6 For whatſoever pleaſed him  
all that full well he wrought:  
In heaven, in earth, and in the ſea,  
which he hath made of nought.

7 He liſts up clouds even from the earth,  
he makes lightnings and rain,  
He bringeth forth the winds alſo,  
he made nothing in vain.

8 He ſmote the firſt-born of each thing  
in Egypt that took reſt:  
He ſpared there no living thing,  
the man nor yet the beaſt.

9 He hath in thee ſhew'd wonders great,  
**O** Egypt void of vaunts,  
On Pharaoh thy curſed king,  
and his ſevere ſervants.

10 He ſmote then many nations,  
and did great acts and things:  
He ſlew the great and mightieſt  
and chiefeſt of their kings.

11 Schon king of the Amorites,  
and Og king of Baſan:

He ſlew alſo the kingdomes all  
that were of Canaan:

12 And gave their land to Iſrael,  
and heritage we ſee,  
To Iſrael his own people,  
an heritage to be.

*The ſecond part.*

13 Thy name, **O** Lord, ſhall ſtill endure,  
and thy memoriall  
Throughout all generations  
that are or ever ſhall.

14 The Lord will ſurely now avenge  
his people all indeed:  
And to his ſervants he will ſhew  
favor in time of need.

15 The idols of the heathen are made  
in all the coaſts and lands;

**O**f ſilver and of gold they be,  
the work even of mens hands.

16 They have their mouthes, & cannot ſpeak,  
and eyes that have no ſight:

17 They have eke ears, and hear nothing,  
their mouthes be breathleſs quite.

18 Wherefore all they are like to them,  
that ſo do ſer them forth:

And likewiſe thoſe that truſt in them,  
or think they be ought worth.

19 **O** all ye houſe of Iſrael,  
ſee that ye praiſe the Lord:

And ye that be of Aarons houſe,  
praiſe him with one accord.

20 And ye that be of Levi's houſe,  
praiſe ye likewiſe the Lord:

And ye that ſtand in awe of him,  
praiſe him with one accord.

21 And out of Sion ſound his praiſe,  
the great praiſe of the Lord

Which dwelleth in Jeruſalem:  
praiſe him with one accord.

*Conſitemini Dom. Pſal. cxxxvi. N.*

**P**raise ye the Lord, for he is good,  
for his mercy endureth for ever.

2 Give praiſe unto the God of gods,  
for his mercy endureth for ever.

3 Give praiſe unto the Lord of lords,  
for his mercy endureth for ever.

4 Which onely doth great wondrous works,  
for his mercy endureth for ever.

5 Which by his wiſdome made the heavens,  
for his mercie endureth for ever.

6 Which

- 6 Which on the waters stretcht the earth,  
for his mercie endureth for ever.
- 7 Which made great lights to shine abroad,  
for his mercie, &c.
- 8 As sun to rule the lightsome day,  
for his mercie, &c.
- 9 The moon and stars to guide the night,  
for his mercie, &c.
- 10 Which smote Egypt with their first-born,  
for his mercie, &c.
- 11 And Israel brought out from thence,  
for his mercie, &c.
- 12 With mightie hand and stretched arm,  
for his mercie, &c.
- 13 Which cut the Red sea in two parts,  
for his mercie, &c.
- 14 And Israel made pass there-through  
for his mercie, &c.
- 15 And drowned Pharaoh and his host,  
for his mercie, &c.
- 16 Through wilderness his people led,  
for his mercie, &c.
- 17 He which did smite great noble kings,  
for his mercie, &c.
- 18 And which hath slain the mightie kings,  
for his mercie, &c.
- 19 As Schon king of Amorites,  
for his mercie, &c.
- 20 And Og the king of Basan land,  
for his mercie, &c.
- 21 And gave their land for heritage,  
for his mercie, &c.
- 22 Even to his servant Israel,  
for his mercie, &c.
- 23 Remembring us in base estate,  
for his mercie, &c.
- 24 And from oppressors rescued us,  
for his mercie, &c.
- 25 Which giveth food unto all flesh,  
for his mercie, &c.
- 26 Praise ye the Lord of heaven above  
for his mercie endureth for ever.
- 27 Give thanks unto the Lord of lords,  
for his mercie endureth for ever.

*Another of the same, by T. C.*

O Laud the Lord benign,  
Whose mercies last for ay:  
2 Give thanks and praises sing  
To God of gods, I say.  
For certainly  
His mercies dure  
Both firm and sure  
Eternally.

3 The Lord of lords praise ye,  
Whose mercies ay do dure:

4 Great wonders onely he  
Doth work by his great power.  
For certainly, &c.

5 Which God omnipotent  
By his great wisdom high  
The heavenly firmament  
Did frame as we may see.  
For certainly, &c.

6 Yea, he the heavy charge  
Of all the earth did stretch:  
And on the waters large  
The same he did out-reach.  
For certainly, &c.

7 Great lights he made to be;  
For why? his love is ay:  
8 Such as the sun we see,  
To rule the lightsome day.  
For certainly, &c.

9 And eke the moon so clear  
Which shineth in our sight,  
And stars that do appear,  
To guide the darksome night.  
For certainly, &c.

10 With grievous plagues and sore  
All Egypt smote he than:  
The first-born les and more  
He slew of beast and man.  
For certainly, &c.

11 And from amidst their land  
His Israel forth brought:  
12 Which he with mighty hand  
And stretched arm hath wrought.  
For certainly, &c.

13 The sea he cut in two,  
Which stood up like a wall:  
14 And made through it to go  
His chosen children all.  
For certainly, &c.

15 But there he whelmed then  
The proud king Pharaoh,  
With his huge host of men,  
And chariots eke also.  
For certainly, &c.

16 Who led through wilderness  
His people safe and sound:  
17 And for his love endless  
Great kings he brought to ground.  
For certainly, &c.

18 And slew with puissant hand  
Kings mightie and of fame:  
19 As of Amorites land  
Schon the king by name.  
For certainly, &c.

20 And Og (the giant large)  
Of Basan king also:

21 Whole land for heritage,  
He gave his people thou,  
For certainly, &c.

22 Even unto Israel  
His servant dear, I say,  
He gave the same to dwell,  
And there abide for ay,  
For certainly, &c.

23 To minde he did us call  
In our most base degree:

24 And from oppressors all  
In safetie set us free,  
For certainly, &c.

25 All flesh in earth abroad  
With food he doth fulfill:

26 Wherefore of heaven the God  
To laud be it your will,  
For certainly, &c.

*Super flumina. Psal. cxxxvii. W. W.*

**W**hen as we sat in Babylon  
the rivers round about,  
And in remembrance of Zion  
the tears for grief burst out:

2 We hang'd our harps and instruments  
the willow-trees upon:  
For in that place men for their life  
had planted many a one.

3 Then they to whom we prisoners were,  
said to us tauntingly,  
Now let us hear your Hebrew songs,  
and pleasant melodie.

4 Alas! said we, who can once frame  
his sorrowfull heart to sing  
The praises of our loving God,  
thus under a strange king?

5 But yet if I Jerusalem  
out of my heart let slide:  
Then let my fingers quite forget  
the warbling harp to guide.

6 And let my tongue within my mouth  
be ty'd for ever fast,  
If that I joy before I see  
thy full deliverance past.

7 Therefore, O Lord, remember now  
the cursed noise and cry  
That Edoms sons against us made,  
when they ras'd our city.  
Remember, Lord, their cruel words,  
when as with one accord  
They cry'd, On, sack, and rase their walls,  
in despite of their Lord.

8 Even so shalt thou, O Babylon,  
at length to dust be brought:  
And happy shall that man be call'd,  
that our revenge hath wrought.

9 Yea, blessed shall that man be call'd,  
that takes thy children yong,  
To dash their bones against hard stones  
that lie the streets among.

*Confitebor tibi. Psal. cxxxviii. N.*

**T**hee will I praise with my whole heart,  
my Lord my God, always:  
Even in the presence of the gods  
I will advance thy praise.

2 Toward thy holy temple I  
will look and worship thee:  
And praised in my thankfull mouth  
thy holy name shall be.

Even for thy loving kindness sake,  
and for thy truth withall:  
For thou thy name hast by thy word  
advanced over all.

3 When I did call thou heardest me,  
and thou hast made alfo  
The power of increased strength  
within my soul to grow.

4 Yea, all the kings on earth they shall  
give praise to thee, O Lords:  
For they of thy most holy mouth  
have heard the mighty word.

5 They of the ways of God the Lord  
in singing shall entreat:  
Because the glory of the Lord  
it is exceeding great.

6 The Lord is high, and yet he doth  
behold the lowly spire:  
But he (commending) knows afar  
the proud and lofty wight.

7 Although in midst of trouble I  
do walk, yet shall I stand:  
Renewed by thee: O my Lord,  
thou wilt stretch out thy hand.

Upon the wrath of all my foes,  
and saved shall I be:  
By thy right hand: the Lord God will  
perform his work to me.

8 Thy mercy, Lord, endures for ay,  
Lord, do me not forsake:  
Forsake me not that am the work  
which thine own hand did make.

*Domine, probasti. Psal. cxxxix. N.*

**O** Lord, thou hast me try'd and known  
my sitting thou dost know

2 And rising eke, my thoughts afar  
thou understand'st also.

3 My paths, yea, and my lying down  
thou compass'est always:  
And by familiar custome art  
acquainted with my ways.

4 No word is in my tongue, O Lord,  
but known it is to thee:

5 Thou



5 Thou me behinde hold'ſt and before,  
thou lay'ſt thine hand on me.

6 Too wonderfull above my reach,  
Lord, is thy cunning skill:

It is ſo high, that I the ſame  
cannot attain untill.

7 From ſight of thy all-ſeeing ſpirit,  
Lord, whither ſhall I go?

Or whither ſhall I fly away  
thy preſence to ſcape fro?

8 To heaven if I mount aloſt,  
lo, thou art preſent there:

In hell if I lie down below,  
even there thou doſt appear.

9 Yea, let me take the morning wings,  
and let me go and bide

Even there where are the fartheſt parts,  
where flowing ſea doth ſlide:

10 Yea, even thither alſo ſhall  
thy reaching hand me guide:

And thy right hand ſhall hold me faſt,  
and make me to abide.

11 Yea, if I ſay, The darkneſs ſhall  
yet ſhroud me from thy ſight:

Lo, even alſo the darkeſt night  
about me ſhall be light.

12 Yea, darkneſs hideth not from thee,  
but night doth ſhine as day:

To thee the darkneſs and the light  
are both alike alway.

*The ſecond part.*

13 For thou poſſeſſed haſt my reins,  
and thou haſt covered me,

When I within my mothers wombe  
encloſed was by thee.

14 Thee will I praiſe, made fearfully  
and wondrously I am:

Thy works are marvellous, right well  
my ſoul doth know the ſame.

15 My bones they are not hid from thee,  
although in ſecret place

I have been made, and in the earth  
beneath I ſhaped was.

16 When I was formleſs, then thine eye  
ſaw me: for in thy book

Were written all, nought was before  
that after faſhion took.

17 The thoughts therefore of thee, O God,  
how dear are they to me!

And of them all how paſſing great  
the endleſs number be!

18 If I ſhould count them, lo, their ſum  
more then the ſand I ſee:

And whenſoever I awake,  
yet am I ſtill with thee.

19 The wicked and the bloody men  
O that thou wouldeſt ſlay!

Even thoſe, O God, to whom, Depart,  
depart from me, I ſay.

20 Even thoſe of thee, O Lord my God,  
that ſpeak full wickedly:

Thoſe that are lifted up in vain,  
being enemies to thee.

21 Hate I not them that hate thee, Lord,  
and that in earneſt wiſe?

Contend I not againſt them all  
againſt thee that ariſe?

22 I hate them with unfeigned hate,  
even as my utter foes.

23 Trie me, O God, and know my heart,  
my thoughts prove and diſcloſe.

24 Conſider, Lord, if wickedneſs  
in me there any be:

And in thy way, O God my guide,  
for ever lead thou me.

*Eripe me. Pſal. cxl. N.*

**L**ord, ſave me from the evil man,  
and from the cruel wight:

2 And from all thoſe which evil do  
imagine in their ſprite,

Which make on me continuall war,  
their tongues lo they have whet

3 Like ſerpents; underneath their lips  
is adders poiſon ſet.

4 Keep me, O Lord, from wicked hands,  
preſerve me to abide

Free from the cruel man, that means  
to cauſe my ſteps to ſlide.

5 The proud have laid a ſnare for me,  
and they have ſpread a net

With cords in my path-way, and gins  
for mecke have they ſet.

6 Therefore I ſaid unto the Lord,  
thou art my God alone:

Hear me, O Lord, O hear the voice  
wherewith I pray and mone.

7 O Lord my God, thou onely art  
the ſtrength that ſaveth me:

My head in day of battel hath  
been covered ſtill by thee.

8 Let not, O Lord, the wicked have  
the end of his deſire:

Perform not his ill thoughts, leſt he  
with pride be ſet on fire.

9 Of them that compaſs me about,  
the cheifeſt of them all,

Lord, let the miſchief of their lips  
upon themſelves befall.

10 Let coals fall on them, let him caſt  
them in conſuming flame,

And in deep pits, ſo as they may  
not riſe out of the ſame.

- 11 For no backbiter ſhall on earth  
be ſet in ſtable plight:  
And evil to deſtruction ſtill  
ſhall hunt the cruel wight.
- 12 I know the Lord th' afflicted will  
revenge, and judge the poor:
- 13 The juſt ſhall praiſe thy name: juſt ſhall  
dwell with thee evermore.

*Domine, clamavi.* Pſal. cxli. N.

**O** Lord, upon thee do I call,  
Lord, haſte thee unto me:  
And hearken, Lord, unto my voice  
when I do crie to thee.

- 2 As incenſe, let my prayers be  
directed in thine eyes:

And the uplifting of my hands  
as evening ſacrifice.

- 3 My Lord, for guiding of my mouth  
ſet thou a watch before:

And alſo of my moving lips,  
O Lord, keep thou the door.

- 4 That I ſhould wicked works commit  
incline thou not my heart:

With ill men of their delicates,  
Lord, let me eat no part.

- 5 But let the righteous ſmite me, Lord,  
for that is good for me:

Let him reprove me, and the ſame  
a precious oyl ſhall be.

Such ſmiring ſhall not break my head,  
the time ſhall ſhortly fall

When I ſhall in their miſerie  
make prayers for them all.

- 6 Then when in ſtony places down  
their judges ſhall be caſt:

Then ſhall they hear my words, for then  
they have a pleaſant taſte.

- 7 Our bones about the graves mouth  
lo ſcattered are they found:

As he that heweth wood, or he  
that diggeth up the ground.

- 8 But, O my Lord my God, mine eyes  
do look up unto thee:

In thee is all my truſt, let not  
my ſoul forſaken be.

- 9 Which they have laid to catch me in,  
Lord, keep me from the ſnare,

And from the ſubtil gins of them  
that wicked workers are.

- 10 The wicked into their own nets  
together let them fall:

While I do by thy help eſcape  
the danger of them all.

*Vocem ed.* Pſal. cxlii. N.

**B**efore the Lord God with my voice  
I did ſend out my crie:

And with my ſtrained voice unto  
the Lord God prayed I.

- 2 My meditation in his fight  
to pour I did not ſpare:

And in the preſence of the Lord  
my trouble did declare.

- 3 Although perplexed was my ſpirit,  
my path was known to thee:

In way where I did walk a ſnare  
they ſilly laid for me.

- 4 I look'd and view'd on my right hand,  
but none there would me know:

All refuge failed me, and for  
my ſoul none cared tho.

- 5 Then cry'd I, Lord, to thee, and ſaid,  
My hope thou onely art:

Thou in the land of living art  
my portion and my part.

- 6 Heark to my crie, for I am brought  
full low, deliver me

From them that do me perſecute,  
for me too ſtrong they be.

- 7 That I may praiſe thy name, my ſoul  
from priſon, Lord, bring out:

When thou art good to me, the juſt  
ſhall preſs me round about.

*Domine, exaudi.* Pſal. cxliii. N.

**L**ord, hear my prayer, heark the plaint  
that I do make to thee:

Lord, in thy native truth and in  
thy juſtice answer me.

- 2 In judgement with thy ſervant, Lord,  
O enter not at all:

For juſtiſi'd be in thy fight  
not one that liveth ſhall.

- 3 The enemy hath purſu'd my ſoul,  
my life to ground hath thrown:

And laid me in the dark, like them  
that dead are long ago.

- 4 Within me in perplexitie  
was mine accumbred ſprite:

And in me was my troubled heart  
amazed and affright.

- 5 Yet I record time paſt, in all  
thy works I meditate:

Yea in thy works I meditate  
that thy hands have create.

- 6 To thee, O Lord my God, lo I  
do ſtretch my craving hands:

My ſoul deſireth after thee,  
as do the thirſty lands.

- 7 Hear me with ſpeed, my ſpirit doth fail,  
hide not thy face me fro:

Else shall I be like them that down  
into the pit do go.

8 Let me thy loving kindnes in  
the morning hear and know:  
For in thee is my trust, shew me  
the way where I shall go.

9 For I lift up my soul to thee,  
O Lord, deliver me

From all mine enemies: for I  
have hidden me with thee.

10 Teach me to do thy will, for thou,  
thou art my God, I say:

Let thy good spirit unto the land  
of mercy me convey.

11 For thy names sake with quickning grace  
alive do thou me make:

And out of trouble bring my soul  
even for thy justice sake.

12 And for thy mercy slay my foes,  
O Lord, destroy them all

That do oppres my soul, for I  
thy servant am and shall.

*Benedictus Dom. Psal. cxliv. N.*

**B**Left be the Lord my strength, that doth  
instru& my hands to fight:  
The Lord that doth my fingers frame  
to battel by his might.

2 He is my goodnes, fort, and tower,  
deliverer and shield:  
In him I trust; my people he  
subdues to me to yeeld.

3 O Lord, what thing is man, that him  
thou holdest so in price?

Or son of man, that upon him  
thou thinkest in such wise?

4 Man is but like to vanitie,  
so pass his days to end

5 As fleeting shade. Bow down, O Lord,  
the heavens and descend.

6 The mountains touch, & they shall smoke,  
cast forth thy lightning flame  
And scatter them: thine arrows shoot,  
consume them with the same.

7 Send down thine hand even from above,  
O Lord, deliver me:

Take me from waters great, from hand  
of strangers make me free.

8 Whose subtil mouth of vanitie  
and fondnes doth entreat:  
And their right hand is a right hand  
of falsehood and deceit.

9 A new song will I sing, O God,  
and singing will I be  
On viol and on instrument  
ten-stringed unto thee,

10 Even he it is that onely gives  
deliverance to kings:

Unto his servant David help  
from burfull sword he brings.

11 From strangers hand me save and shield,  
whose mouth talks vanity:  
And their right hand is a right hand  
of guile and subtilty.

12 That our sons may be as the plants  
whom growing youth doth rear:  
Our daughters as carv'd corner-stones,  
Like to a palace fair:

13 Our garner full, and plenty may  
with sundry sorts be found:  
Our sheep bring thousands, in our streets  
ten thousands may abound.

14 Our oxen be to labor strong,  
that none do us invade:

There be no goings out, nor cries  
within our streets be made.

15 The people blessed are that with  
such blessings are so stor'd:  
Yea, blessed all the people are  
whose God is God the Lord.

*Exaltabo te. Psal. cxlv. N.*

**T**hee will I laud, my God and king,  
and blest thy name for ay:

2 For ever will I praise thy name,  
and blest thee day by day.

3 Great is the Lord, most worthy praise,  
his greatness none can reach:

4 From race to race they shall thy works  
praise, and thy power preach.

5 I of thy glorious majestic  
the beauty will record:  
And meditate upon thy works  
most wonderfull, O Lord.

6 And they shall of thy power, and of  
thy fearfull acts declare:

And I to publish all abroad  
thy greatness will not spare.

7 And they into the mention shall  
break of thy goodness great:  
And aloud thy righteousness  
in singing shall repeat.

8 The Lord our God is gracious,  
and mercifull also:

Of great abounding mercy, and  
to anger he is slow.

9 Yea, good to all, and all his works  
his mercy doth exceed:

10 Lo, all thy works do praise thee, Lord,  
and do thy honor spread.

11 Thy saints do bless thee, and they do  
thy kingdoms glory show:

12 And blaze thy power, to cause the sons  
of men thy power to know.

Rrrr 2. The

*The second part.*

And of his mighty kingdome eke  
to spread the glorious praise:

13 Thy kingdome, Lord, a kingdome is  
that doth endure alwayes:

And thy dominion through each age  
endures without decay.

14 The Lord upholdeth them that fall,  
their sliding he doth stay.

15 The eyes of all do wait on thee:  
thou dost them all relieve:

And thou to each sufficing food  
in season due dost give.

16 Thou openest thy plenteous hand,  
and bounteously dost fill

All things whatsoever do live  
with gifts of thy good will.

17 The Lord is just in all his ways,  
his works are holy all.

18 Near all he is that call on him,  
in truth that on him call.

19 He the desires which they require  
that fear him will fulfill:

And he will hear them when they crie,  
and save them all he will.

20 The Lord preserves all those, to him  
that bear a loving heart:

But he them all that wicked are  
will utterly subvert.

21 My thankfull mouth shall gladly speak  
the praises of the Lord:

All flesh to praise his holy name  
for ever shall accord.

*Lauda, anima. Psal. cxlvi. 7. H.*

**M**Y soul, praise thou the Lord alwayes,  
my God I will confesse:

2 While breath and life prolong my days,  
my tongue no time shall cease.

3 Trust not in worldly princes then,  
though they abound in wealth:

Nor in the sons of mortall men,  
in whom there is no health.

4 For why? their breath doth soon depart,  
to earth anon they fall:

And then the counsels of their heart  
decay and perish all.

5 O happie is that man, I say,  
whom Jacobs God doth aid,

And he whose hope doth not decay,  
but on the Lord is staid,

6 Which made the earth and waters deep,  
the heavens high withall:

Which doth his word and promise keep  
in truth, and ever shall.

7 With right alwayes doth he proceed  
for such as suffer wrong:

The poor and hungry he doth feed,  
and loofe the feters strong.

8 The Lord doth send the blinde their sight,  
the lame to limbs reftore:

The Lord, I say, doth love the right  
and just man evermore.

9 He doth defend the fatherless,  
and stranger sad in heart,  
And quit the widow from distress,  
and ill mens ways subvert.

10 Thy Lord and God eternally,  
O Sion, still shall reign,

In time of all posterity  
for ever to remain.

*Laudate Dominum. Psal. cxlvii. N.*

**P**Raise ye the Lord, for it is good  
unto our God to sing:

For it is pleasant, and to praise  
it is a comely thing.

2 The Lord his own Jerusalem  
he buildeth up alone:

And the disperst of Israel  
doth gather into one.

3 He heals the broken in their heart,  
their fores up doth he binde:

4 He counts the number of the stars,  
and names them in their kinde.

5 Great is the Lord, great is his power,  
his wisdom infinite.

6 The Lord relieves the meek, and throws  
to ground the wicked wight.

7 Sing unto God the Lord with praise,  
unto the Lord rejoyce:

And to our God upon the harp  
advance your singing voice.

8 He covers heaven with clouds, and for  
the earth prepareth rain:

And on the mountains he doth make  
the grasse to grow again.

9 He gives to beasts their food, and to  
yong ravens when they crie.

10 His pleasure not in strength of horse  
nor in mans legs doth lie:

11 But in all those that fear the Lord  
the Lord hath his delight,

And such as do attend upon  
his mercies shining light.

*The second part.*

12 O praise the Lord, Jerusalem,  
thy God, O Sion, praise:

13 For he the bars hath forged strong,  
wherewith thy gates he stays.

14 Thy children he hath blest in thee,  
and in thy borders he

Doth settle peace, and with the flour  
of wheat he filleth thee.



And his commandement upon  
the earth he ſendeth out:  
e ke his word with ſpeedy courſe  
doth ſwiftly run about.  
He giveth ſnow like wooll, hoar-froſt  
like aſhes he doth ſpread:  
Like morſels caſts his ice, thereof  
the cold who can abide?  
He ſendeth forth his mighty word,  
and melteth them again:  
his wind he makes to blow, and then  
the waters flow again.  
The doctrine of his holy word  
to Jacob he doth ſhow:  
his ſtatutes and his judgements he  
gives Iſrael to know.  
With every nation hath he not  
ſo dealt, nor have they known  
his ſecret judgements, ye therefore  
praiſe ye the Lord alone.  
*Laudate Dominum. Pſal. cxlviii. F. H.*  
G I ve laud unto the Lord,  
From heaven that is ſo high:  
praiſe him in deed and word,  
above the ſtarric ſkie.  
And alſo ye,  
his angels all,  
armies royall,  
Praiſe him with glee.  
Praiſe him both moon and ſun,  
Which are ſo clear and bright:  
The ſame of you be done,  
Ye gliftering ſtars of light:  
And eke no leſs,  
Ye heavens fair,  
And clouds of air,  
His laud expreſs.  
For at his word they were  
all formed as we ſee:  
At his voice did appear  
all things in their degree,  
Which he ſet faſt:  
To them he made  
a law and trade  
For ay to laſt.  
Extoll and praiſe Gods name  
On earth ye dragons ſell:  
All deeps do ye the ſame,  
For it becomes ye well.  
Him magnific,  
Fire, hail, ice, ſnow,  
And ſtorms that blow  
At his decree.  
The hills and mountains all,  
And trees that fruitfull are,  
The cedars great and tall  
His worthy praiſe declare.

10 Beaſts and cattel,  
Yea birds flying,  
And worms creeeping,  
That on earth dwell.  
11 All kings both more and leſs  
With all their pompous train,  
Princes and all judges  
That in the world remain,  
Exalt his name.  
12 Yong men and maids,  
Old men and babes,  
Do ye the ſame.  
13 For his name ſhall we prove  
To be moſt excellent,  
Whoſe praiſe is far above  
The earth and firmament.  
14 For ſure he ſhall  
Exalt with bliſs  
The horn of his,  
And help them all.  
His ſaints all ſhall forth tell  
His praiſe and worthineſs,  
The children of Iſrael  
Each one both more and leſs:  
And alſo they  
That with good will  
His words fulfill,  
And him obey.  
*Cantate Domino. Pſal. cxlix. N.*  
S Ing ye unto the Lord our God  
a new rejoycing ſong:  
And let the praiſe of him be heard  
his holy ſaints among.  
2 Let Iſrael rejoyce in him  
that made him of nothing:  
And let the ſeed of Sion eke  
be joyfull in their king.  
3 Let them ſound praiſe with voice of lute  
unto his holy name:  
And with the timbrel and the harp  
ſing praifes of the ſame.  
4 For why? the Lord his pleaſure all  
hath in his people ſet:  
And by deliverance he will raiſe  
the meek to glory great.  
5 With glory and with honor now  
let all his ſaints rejoyce:  
And now aloud upon their beds  
advance their ſinging voice.  
6 And in their mouths let be the acts  
of God the mighty Lord:  
And in their hands eke let them bear  
a double-edged ſword:  
7 To plague the heathen, and correct  
the people with their hands:  
R r r r 3 8 To

- 8 To binde their stately kings in chains,  
their lords in iron bands:  
9 To execute on them the doom  
that written is before.  
This honor all his saints shall have,  
praise ye the Lord therefore.

*Laudate Dominum. Psal. cl. N.*

**Y**ield unto God the mighty Lord  
praise in his sanctuary:  
And praise him in the firmament,  
that shews his power on high.  
3 Advance his name, and praise him in  
his mighty acts always:

According to his excellencie  
of greatness give him praise.

- 3 His praises with the princely noise  
of sounding trumpets blow:  
Praise him upon the viol, and  
upon the harp also.  
4 Praise him with timbrel and with flute,  
organs and virginals:  
5 With sounding cymbals praise ye him,  
praise him with loud cymbals.  
6 What ever hath the benefit  
of breathing, praise the Lord.  
To praise the name of God the Lord  
agree with one accord.

*The end of the P S A L M S.*



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